HOSTESS DIARY

JAN 1938- DEC. 1938

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WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, January 2, 1938 — Fair

The day dawned bright and fair after the snow storm of yesterday. The boys lost no time in getting the new snow plough out. They kept it going all day. The plough was purchased last year but, due to lack of snow, had done nothing until today to earn it's board and keep.

We had as guests today Mr. and Mrs. Jessie W.Curtis of San Bernadino, California . Mr. Curtis is a member of the supreme court of California . They came with Professor Chadwell of Lexington, Mass.

Monday, January 3 — Fair

We had guests today from Philadelphia, Penn., Buffalo, N. Y., Iowa, Toronto,Canada, St. Johns,Newfoundland, and, of course, Massachusetts.

Tuesday, January 4 — Fair

Mr. Sam Clarke of New Jersey recently dined with us , and when he saw the signature of the Duke of Windsor on the bucket, he said the last time he had seen the signature was at a golf club in Nottingham, England . He later saw the then prince on the course and offered him precedence in play, which the prince refused to take.

Wednesday,January 5 — Fair

Our guest today, Mr. William S. Eaton of Middleboro, Mass., knew the children of Longfellow well, and played with them summers on the beach at Nahant; Mr. Longfellow standing guard. Mr. Eaton also told us that he gave the new pulpit to Christ Church, Cambridge, Mass., His grandfather , Rev, Asa Eaton, was rector of Christ Church for twenty seven years , and is said to have started the first Sunday School in America. Mr. Eaton enjoyed to the full his visit to Wayside, and expressed his joy that the beauties of a by-gone period were being preserved.

Thursday, January 6 Overcast

We had a visit from Robert Johnson, a graduate of the Wayside Boys School in June, 1937. He has been working for a Mr. Wilson who is connected with Babson's Statistics. He enjoyed working at Mr. Wilsons summer home, but working around a city home he feels is not working toward his advancement. He was most enthusiastic about a trip he took to Detroit last summer , with his brother , who works in the Somerville plant. He had a set of post cards , of which he is proud. He particularly called our attention to the card in which Mr. Ford is speaking into Mr. Ediaon's ear. He said he had a chance to wave to Mr. Ford when in Dearborn .

Friday, January 7 Heavy rain

One of our guests today, a student at Amherst College , informed us he came to see the bar room , as he is remodelling a recreation room in a fraternity house after it. He conceived the idea, after seeing a picture of the Wayside bar room , in colors, in an architect's magazine , " Early American Rooms."

Saturday, January 8 Brilliant Sunshine

We have as our guests today Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon of Torrington, Conn. He is the Ford dealer there. They spent their honeymoon at Wayside , in Mr. Lemon's time, and are now here to celebrate a wedding anniversary .

Mrs. Sheldon told us that her maternal grandmother once owned the old Clinton Inn, Greenfield Village, Her name wasMrs. Smallidge, and she had the inn when the railroads were put through.

Sunday, January 9, 1938 Pleasant

We know much about Mary Sawyer when she was a little girl. We know, ofcourse, that she attended our Redstone School. We know that she had a pet lamb. Seldom do we think of Mary as a grown-up lady. We do not speak of her as Mrs. Tyler, but as Mary Sawyer. We are, nevertheless, very pleased to know more about Mary after she left the little homestead and the Redstone School house in Sterling, Massachusetts.

Mary married Mr. Columbus Tyler who was Superintendent of the McLean Hospital in Somerville. This was Mary's home for several years. She was a matron in the hospital. While there, Mary planted an orange tree, undoubtedly because of her interest in and fondness for nature; perhaps as an attraction and diversion for the patients. At any rate, the tree grew to be a fairly large one. Mary left the hospital; moved to a smaller house and took the orange plant with her. She tended it carefully and it became a really large tree; too large for any room in her house. Mary then returned the plant to the hospital. The hospital moved to Waverly, Massachusetts. The tree was moved, also. Today the tree can be seen in Waverly. It is of good size; bears fruit regularly. At Thanksgiving time oranges are plucked and given to the in-mates, for this is a hospital for the Insane.

Now we come to the most important part of this little story. Today a Miss E. P. Horseman came to the Inn with an orange, leaves and stem from the very tree planted by Mary! At the suggestion of Dr. Canavan the orange was presented because of out association with Mary Sawyer and because of our Redstone School which Mary attended. This is an historical event. We are very appreciative. The orange is being guarded carefully. Seeds have been taken from it and planted in the green house. Thus the perpetual memory of Mary Sawyer rests in a simple fruit tree.

Monday, January 10, 1938 Very pleasant

A guest today was Mr. Fred Keffer of Spokane, Washington, He is over 80 years of age. A friend who brought him to the Inn told us that he is known in the West as the "Father of low-grade copper mining". He went west in 1880 and discovered how to smelt ore. He was graduated from the Ohio State College where he taught chemistry for a short time. He then went to British Columbia and so to Spokane, Washington.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, January 11, 1938 Cloudy

An announcement in the Boston Herald tells of the death recently of Mrs. George D. Pushee of Weston, Mass. This means that the owner of the Wayside Inn spinet has passed away. It is the Spinet mentioned by Longfellow. He says:

the firelight - - -
"On the old Spinet's ivory keys
It played inaudible melodies"

Again in the first Interlude of Part III in the Tales, Longfellow tells us that the Sicilian (Luigi Monti) "then went -

And on the spinet's rattling keys
Played Marianina like a breeze
From Naples and the Southern seas

Jerusha Howe, the landlord's sister, first owned the Spinet. It was the first spinet in the town of Sudbury. Guests who came to the Inn a hundred years ago, were thrilled to see a real piano. Jerusha was asked to play upon it. In Harper's Monthly magazine, 1880, is an interesting account of Jerusha and her piano.

"Well do I recall the piles of music books that lay upon Jerusha's piano in the old inn parlor, handsomely bound with her name outside in gilt letters. And what a marvel in those days was this same instrument! The only one in the town at that time and what visitors flocked to see it! 'Wa'al, I've see Jerushy's pia nny and heerd her play on't too' was the consecutive ejaculation of every gossiping woman in the town".

After the death of Lyman Howe, Jerusha's brother, we find that the old spinet was bid in at the auction by Emory Hunt of So. Sudbury whose wife was a descendent of the Howes. It remained in that family for many years. We have understood that the spinet was given to Mrs. Pushee by a member of the Howe family. We wonder what will become of it now.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, January 12, 1938 Pleasant

Mr. Weldon Larrabee of Hollywood, California is with us on his first visit to the Inn. He appeared entranced with the house and its furnishings. He made himself comfortable on the settle in the Bar-room and said he wished he could express what the Inn did to him - - perhaps he could best illustrate what he meant by telling a story about the radio-star Miss Margaret Speaks. It seems that Miss Speaks had boarded a plane for a certain destination. The plane was forced down in a fog. She had to continue her journey by train. Miss Speaks was very inpatient about the delay and remarked that it would mean the loss of a whole day. An old Chinaman, one of the passengers, quietly asked her what she would have done with the day had it not been lost! Miss Speaks could not give an answer. She declared that on thinking it over, the day would have been filled with meaningless things. Mr. Larrabee felt the same way as he sat in front of our fire - that there are many things of no consequence whatever in the hustle and bustle of life in the 20th century.

Mr. Larrabee and his companion, Mr. Edward Nell of New York insisted upon having an old kitchen dinner cooked for them. They had been out of doors taking pictures all day and came in with good appetites. They lingered around the Old Kitchen sniffing the roasting meat. Judging from their high spirits after the meal we feel that the reality equalled the anticipation.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, January 13, 1938 — 10 inches of snow

Six of the nicest little girls in the World came to the Wayside Inn this afternoon. This seems like a rather rash statement to make. But they were dears. We fell in love with them and they seemed to fall in love with the Inn. They were 7th grade girls and all members of the Happy Go Lucky Club of Lexington. Four years ago they organized themselves into a Club and have kept it going ever since. Once every month they meet together and have and excellent time. We particularly liked a bright eyed Italian girl. She was charming in being perfectly natural. She exclaimed: "Isn't this a nice time to visit here in the middle of the snow!" and "I'm going to put this (the Inn) in when I write my book!

Friday, January 14, 1938 — Pleasant

Mr. Bacon, dinner guest this evening, told of his visit to the Inn in 1909. In the dining room, at the same time, sat Grahame White, popular aeroplane flyer. It seems strange now, but Mr. Bacon told us that the guests just stared at Mr. White, looked at him in amazement as having been actually flying in the air!

Mr. Hart, dinner guest, introduced his mother-in-law, a Mrs. Adams. She told us that she came to the Inn exactly 50 years ago in a horse and buggy. Drove over from Framingham with a fond admirer. Mrs. Adams was then 15 years old and she is now a great grandmother.

Saturday, January 15, 1938 — Pleasant

For readers of the Diary 100 years hence, we wish to explain that during the administration of President Franklin D. Roosevelt a great many new departments have sprung up in the national government. These have become known by their initials only. For instance, the National Relief Administration has been called the N.R.A. Thus we have the Civilian Conservation Corps known as the C. C. C. This is made up of a number of army-like camps, located in various sections of the country. These are occupied by "unemployed" men who are engaged in re-forestation work and the like. Today the Inn was visited by a company of C.C.C. men, about 12 in number, who came in a government truck from a C.C.C. camp in Westboro, Massachusetts.

"'Twas the night before Christmas"

JANUARY Sunday, January 16 1938

The time has come when we have put Christmas things aside. Artificial Christmas trees have been packed in boxes, Santa Claus suits are folded up - not to be seen again for another year. But the lovely spirit of Christmas remains. The trees and greens are but outward symbols. Inwardly, in our hearts, the message of good-will, good cheer, peace on earth and service to all mankind, continues.

In the Christmas issue of the Herald is this beautiful picture. It is an old subject; an old story. May its real meaning go on - sweetly, serenely and sincerely through every day of this NEW YEAR.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, January 17, 1938 Snow

Perhaps it is because the hostesses are getting old that they like to look back on past events and reminisce about "good old" days at the Wayside Inn! Their "old" days go back about 10 years. This afternoon a diary, giving account of happenings in the year 1930, was brought out. Someone suggested that we discover what happened 8 years ago today! The following is recorded:

> "This afternoon the Redstone School children held a little program in the large ball room in observance of the Third Anniversary of the opening of the school. Miss Hopkins told of the beginnings of the school and invited all former pupils and parents to attend. There were other interesting numbers on the program and it is Miss Hopkins' wish to make this day, each year, a sort of re-union day for pupils of the school."

Tuesday, January 18, 1938 Very cold

Forty-three pink cheeked, laughing girls piled into the Bar-room this afternoon. They had just arrived from the Framingham Normal School by sleigh. And were they cold! They kept on mittens and scarfs and sweaters until they felt "thawed out". One young lady took off her heavy shoes and stood before the fire in woolen socked feet. Others danced on their toes and rubbed theirtheir hands together. It had taken nearly two hours to get here. They had to start back soon. There was time, however, to to through the house. The last we saw of the girls they were clamoring into the sleighs; two long, low pungs. The horses were anxious to start and with a creaking and crunching of the snow they pulled off toward the "hill".

In the morning, Miss DeMille reports that she had a good time with a class of small children who came to see the house. They were from the Pierce School in Newton. This was a long looked for event for the children. Some were dressed in Puritan costume. Others sang old songs. An Indian dance was performed in the Ballroom.

Wednesday, January 19, 1938 Pleasant

It started last evening; started to get colder. Someone said: "Its 10 below zero". Everybody inside the Inn shivered. A few of the men in Dr. Shell's group put on hats and rubbers and ran to the parking space to warm up motors. And while Dr. Shell's group sat comfortably around the fireplace in the old kitchen, the thermometer kept going down lower and lower until it got to be 20 below! At midnight it registered 32 at the Laboratory over in back of the Inn. Many home thermometers registered between 10 and 20. The Boston Herald gave the official temperature in Sudbury as 30 below. Anyway it was mighty cold, the coldest we have known in some years. We like it. The snow is high and white. Icicles hang long and low. Stamping feet are heard. We have what is called a good old fashioned New England winter.

Thursday, January 20, 1938 Pleasant

Last winter there was no winter; no snow, no cold, no sleighing, no skiing, nothing indicative of Old Man Winter.

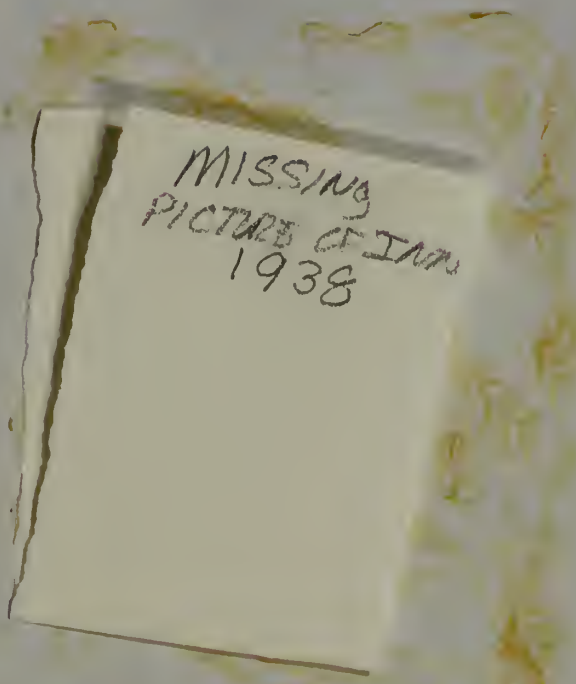
Friday, January 21, 1938 Cloudy

Mrs. Walter Dean of Dedham, Mass. came recently and presented two pictures for the Inn. One is a perfectly beautiful etching of Longfellow by Samuel Lawrence. The poet is shown as a younger man than in the usual picture with beard. It is different from the large picture in the parlor dated 1860. It is not like the engraving of the poet which was done in 1840. The etching which Mrs. Dean has presented shows a face of great character - strong and firm, kindly and understanding. The other picture which has come from Mrs. Dean is a colored print showing the poet seated in front of a fireplace with his sma ll daughters gathered around him - grave Alice and laughing Allegra and Edith with golden hair. The etching has an interesting history. Mrs. Dean's late husband was a well known Boston artist. He and his wife came to the Inn frequently in Mr. Lemon's time. They spent their honeymoon here and as a wedding gift Mr. Lemon presented the etching. He had several of them. Mrs. Dean has cherished the picture fondly. She is now, ofcourse, getting along in years and wants to feel that the picture has a permanent and appropriate home.

Saturday, January 22, 1938 Cloudy and warmer
4th snowfall of the season last night.

A list of the ministers coming for the Annual Retreat has been received. The Retreat begins tomorrow. Preparations are being made a ll through the house. The peanuts have arrived - a large box of non shelled nuts, the gift of - well, we are not quite sure which Frater supplies the peanuts. Tomorrow there will be some fudge, made by a thoughtful wife. It has not been determined yet just who enjoys the Retreat more, the Inn family or the ministers themselves.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY



The Inn as it looked when the ministers arrived

Sunday Jan 23
1 9 3 8

THE 36th UNIVERSALIST MINISTERS RETREAT --

Sunday January 23 - 1938 - Wednesday January 26

I. Twilight

"Nature hath appointed the twilight, as a bridge, to pass us out of night into day"

Dr. Tomlinson has left. This means that the 1938 Retreat is over. Dr. Tomlinson has always been the first to come, the last to leave. He never slips. This tradition must be kept. Just so, other traditions of the Retreat must remain. The younger members must cling to them; to the Fellowship found here. This, we might say, was the principal theme of the Retreat this year. Next year, it is possible, a few of the ministers may be absent - never to come again. Dr. Sykes and Dr. Hammatt said in no uncertain terms that they expected this to be their last time. Dr. Tomlinson, one of the oldest members himself, said: "I told the boys that I didn't want to hear that guff". Yet underneath, everyone seemed con-

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scious that this Retreat was a kind of Twilight, the old passing on - the new coming in.

Two of the oldest members
of the Retreat
Dr. Tomlinson - Worcester, Mass.
Dr. Albert Hammatt
Longmeadow, Massachusetts

One of the
youngest -
Dr. Seth Rogers Brooks
Malden, Mass.

In the meetings, as the whole group gathered together, the meaning of the Wayside Inn Retreat Fellowship was stressed. It is a sacred thing. Here, as nowhere else, the men can be frank. They can discuss problems of any kind, religious or personal. Here they are sure of an understanding and sympathetic audience. There is nothing like it. Nothing can quite take the place of the Retreat Fellowship. The men adore it, cherish it. The Retreat must continue in years to come and with it the same kind of Fellowship. The younger men of the group will carry on. Dr. Hammatt suggested that the Fellowship was of a larger scope, broader than just to include the ministers. He declared that Mr. Ford, because of his interest in entertaining the company, has become a part of it. A lso that the

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Inn staff, in preparing and looking forward to the Retreat, has become attached to it. For this reason there is a certain responsibility involved.

This report is not intended to be of a glum or sad nature. The ministers were gay and cheerful. The enjoyment of such a group, one with the other, is seldom seen. They are looking ahead, not back. Dr. Tomlinson was alone; his Fraters gone. In his usual genial way he told us that he expected to find the Wayside Inn in Heaven. It would be a kind of celestial Wayside Inn where everyone would meet and become members of the Retreat!

II. Highlights

Dr. John S. Lowe is the Universalist minister in Rockland, Maine. Last year, at the Retreat, he told us of a plan to give a talk before his church people about the Wayside Inn. This year he reported that the talk, with the help of picture post cards , had been a great success; so much of a pleasure that he was asked to give the same talk to the Rockland Rotary Club. When his parishoners knew that the time for the 1938 Retreat was approaching, they quietly solicited a purse for Dr. Lowe. Twenty-five people contributed one dollar each. The purse was presented to the minister and his wife. The following is taken from the Rockland church bulletin.

> Dr. and Mrs. Lowe leave for Boston this afternoon, Mrs. Lowe will visit old friends. Dr. Lowe will be at the "Retreat" with his old friends at the historic Wayside Inn from this evening on to Wednesday noon. No association of his life means more to him. He thrives on the tonic he gets the rest of the year. One of his lifetime friends six weeks ago was in South Africa on a World cruise. He wrote saying; "I shall be home for the Retreat. I want to see you there. You must come." A thing like that gets you. Last Monday a messenger came to the door, with a surprise missive, accompanied by something that eased the burden of the trip for the minister and his wife. It touched them deeply and made them realize that however precious their cherished friendships of other days may be, the new friendships in Rockland, do not fall into second place. The greatest reward of a minister's life is the esteem, the faith and the love of his people. In ample measure, that reward has been given to Dr. and Mrs. Lowe by their people in Rockland. They are truly grateful.

Dr. Lowe beamed when he told us the story. He asked for twenty five post cards - to send one to each of the kind parishoners. "Its the least

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I can do" said Dr. Lowe. Dr. Lowe, altho' slightly hard of hearing, is genuinely interested in everything and in everybody. He lives his belief - the belief of his church - "the supreme worth of every human being."

Dr. John S. Lowe
Rockland, Maine

A new member of the Retreat is Rev. Emerson Hugh Lalone. He is young and calls himself the Freshman of the group. Rev Lalone is manager of the Universalist Publishing House. He has compiled a small booklet which he calls "Pioneer Personalities". This incorporates a short biography of 12 men and women prominent in early Universalist history. In a talk before Retreat members, Rev. Lalone summarized the work involved in preparing such a book.

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Dr. Roger F. Etz, popular member of the Retreat and Retreat Scribe, was formerly the general superintendent of the Universalist fellowship. He has resigned to become pastor of the church in Newark, N. J. He told us that he is glad to have a regular parish again. We wish Dr. Etz every success and feel sure that he will have it. Last evening he sent a post card to a young member of his congregation who is ill in bed - and another card to a young man who is a bit worried over college entrance board examinations.

An informal Pose

Dr. Frank O. Hall
New York, N. Y.

Dr. Vincent E. Tomlinson
Worcester, Mass

Dr. Frederick W. Perkins
Washington, D. C.

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III. Sidelights

Dr. Fisher: "Have you heard about the young lady who went into a library and asked: "Do you have Grace in Salvation?" Librarian: "No, but we have Alice in Wonderland."

Dr. Tomlinson, Dr. McCollester and Dr. Hall all graduated in the same class from Tufts College. The year - 1884.

Dr. VanSchaick sat in front of the Bar-room fire peeling an apple. "I like to sit here alone in front of the fire. Ofcourse I enjoy the company, but when I'm alone I can enjoy the ticking of the old clock.

Dr. Tomlinson has just completed 57 years preaching. He retired last year from the Universalist church in Worcester, Mass.

36th

Annual

Retreat

Ministers - Rose, Perkins, Kapp, Lalone, Sykes

THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL RETREAT

THE WAYSIDE INN

January 24 - 25 - 26, 1938

Prior -- Frater E. Dean Ellenwood

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Monday, January 24

3 P.M. Twilight Hour
Readings from the Poets
Gustav H. Leining
(Each Frater to be prepared to read some favorite selection from the poets)

5-6 P.M. Quiet Hour

8 P.M. Travel Talk
Vincent E. Tomlinson

Tuesday, January 25

9:30 A.M. Business Meeting

10 A.M. "What Is New in Biblical Research?"
Lee S. McCollester

4 P.M. Twilight Hour
"Some Little Known Universalist Notables"
Emerson Hugh Lalone

8 P.M. Book Review
Frederic W. Perkins

Wednesday, January 26

10 A.M. Upper Room Service
W. Wallace Rose

Thursday, January 27, 1938 Pleasant

A poet once said that after certain people had left a place, it was as if they had carried the sunshine away in their pockets. Just so, we feel after the Retreat. There is a kind of vacant atmosphere about the house. It is dismal and dreary - as if something vital had been taken away.

Friday, January 28, 1938 Cloudy

There have sprung up in and around Boston several clubs, organized for the purpose of studying various phases of early Americana. For instance, there is the Rushlight Club and the Early American Industries Club and the Wedgwood Club. Mrs. Charles P. Goreley is the able Secretary of the Wedgwood Club. She is probably the best authority on Wedgwood in the United States. Recently Mrs. Gorely has given some time and thought to the Longfellow jug - made by Josiah Wedgwood and Sons in England for Richard Briggs in Boston. She would like to know by whom the portrait was done which appears on one side of the pitcher. It seems that Richard Briggs was a china and pottery dealer in Boston for many years. After Longfellow's publication of "Kermos" the poem about the potter, Richard Briggs wanted to commemorate the poem in some suitable way. He made a journey to England and personally requested Wedgwood to make up a jug. This was done and when Richard Briggs returned from England he gave a dinner party in honor of the poet. Each guest was presented with one of the Longfellow pitchers. In the parlor of the Inn today, can be seen one of these famous jugs. It is of a lovely cream color and on the opposite side from the portrait is a verse from "Keramos".

"Turn, turn, my wheel! Turn round and round
Without a pause without a sound:
So spins the flying world away!
Thisclay, well mixed with marl and sand
Follows the motion of my hand;
For some must follow and some command,
Though all are made of clay."

Saturday, January 29, 1938 Rain and warmer

Miss DeMille leaves today for a two weeks vacation. This year it will be spent not so far away from home. Visits will be made to relatives and friends; some in Connecticut and others here in Massachusetts. We are looking forward to the post cards promised. And also we are looking forward already to the time when Miss DeMille will be back. We will miss her very much.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, Jan 30, 1938 Warmer, pleasant

We had an agreeable surprise this morning. The door opened and in walked Miss Anne Thorp, grandaughter of Longfellow. She was accompanied by some friends - all in winter sports costumes. Miss Thorp is now living in a house in Sudbury. It is "down by the river". Miss Thorp took her guests through the Inn. They filled their pockets with apples and were soon on their way to take a good long walk.

This afternoon we were again surprised. This time by welcoming Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana to the Inn. He also brought friends and spent considerable time here in having dinner and seeing the house.

Monday, Jan 31, 1938 Rain

Mrs. Paul Burrage of Derby Lane, Weston, lunched here with three friends today. Mrs. Burrage, it will be remembered, is active in the work of the National Farm and Garden Club.

A very heavy rain storm today is lashing against the panes and making small lakes everywhere. The snow is disappearing rapidly. We wonder if we will ever see again this Winter a picture like the one below - taken after the last snow storm.

Tuesday, Feb 1, 1938 Clearing

The rector of the Episcopal church in Weston, Mass entertained ten men, all members of his church, here this evening. They enjoyed an Old Kitchen Dinner. The hostess on duty reported that the meeting seemed to be of a business nature, but that the minister failed in his efforts to get the men down to business. They were apparently more interested in the juicy roast of beef which they were consuming than in church matters. They also wanted to hear something about the house. Even though they live within fifteen miles of the Inn, some of the men had never been here before.

Wednesday, Feb 2, 1938 Pleasant

The youngest member of the Wayside Inn family is Mr. Ralph J. Sennott, Junior. Every now and then we catch a glimpse of him around the Inn. It is not more than "catching a glimpse" however, because Master Sennott is now walking on his two little feet and they carry him in many directions. He has a great many things to see and do and we think we are fortunate when we can even catch a glimpse of this busy little man.

Thursday, Feb 3, 1938 Pleasant

The playing of a spinet was heard on the Radio last Sunday. This was the first time an entire air program had been devoted to a spinet. A guest reported this as he looked at our dear little piano in the Parlor. The spinet was heard over a Nation-wide hook-up from New York City.

Friday, Feb 4, 1938 Pleasant

Our first sure sign of Spring comes outside the Old Kitchen window when we see the tiny Snow-drops puching their green heads up through the earth. Every year we keep our eyes open for the first sight of them. The one who first discovers the little shoots proclaims the news with much joy and delight. This year, Miss Fisher has announced the arrival of the snow-drops. They are up about an inch.

Saturday, Feb 5, 1938 Pleasant

Mr. Crehan is one of our old time guests. He used to come years ago - about the year 1924. Lately he has been coming more frequently. Tonight he sat in front of the fire and began to recall the time when Miss Pelton and Mrs. Batker were hostesses. He spoke particularly of an evening when the air was crisp and cold. Inside Mr. Crehan found much warmth and welcome as he will never forget! Miss Pelton was making pop-corn balls in front of the open fire. She popped the corn and poured on smooth- brown molasses. Mr. Crehan will never in his life forget that delightful evening.

Sunday, February 6, 1938 Pleasant

The portrait of Longfellow in the lower front hall is greatly admired. It is a large photograph of a painting. A guest told Miss Fisher that the original painting was done by Ernest Longfellow, the poet's son. This has been confirmed in a newspaper article we found recently. The article was published by the Boston Transcript in July, 1922. It contains our same picture of the poet and informs us that it was painted by Ernest Longfellow in 1876. Longfellow was, at that time, 69 years old.

Monday, February 7, 1938 Cloudy

The death of Mr. Harvey S. Firestone early today, recalls to mind Mr. Firestone's visit to the Wayside Inn. This was in 1924. He was here on August 13th when Mr. Ford entertained 3,000 Middlesex County farmers. A local newspaper pictures Mr. Firestone among the great crowd of people on that hot August day, with a handkerchief thrown over his head "for a sun bonnet". Mr. Edison joined Mr. Ford and Mr. Firestone. The next day, August 14th, the three men are pictured together on the front lawn of the Inn. The paper says that they are taking it easy in preparation for a vacation trip through New England. We are very glad to have Mr. Firestone's signature on the Coolidge Sap Bucket - now hanging in the Bar-room of the Inn.

Tuesday, February 8, 1938 Cloudy

A telephone call came this morning informing us that Miss Mildred H. McAfee, President of Wellesley College would be among those in a party having tea here this afternoon. The party arrived. We thought that we had spotted Miss McAfee. We knew that she was the youngest woman college president in America. But we assumed that she was in her thirties and mature looking. To the contrary. We had picked the wrong person. Miss McAfee proved to be the most girlish person in the group. Her face is full of color and animation. Her manner is that of a simple, modest girl, perhaps in her twenties. She is charming. She graciously registered in our special guest book.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, February 9, 1938 — Cloudy

Today we learned a new, modern slang phrase. Its meaning is undoubtedly derived from an expression used commonly two centuries ago. The modern way of saying that a man is tired or worn out is to say that he is "bushed". In the old days when a man, working in the hay field, was overcome by the heat, he was carried to the shade of a bush. Here he laid himself down to cool off. Someone gave him a drink of "switchel". He stayed under the bush until revived. His comrades would say: "That man is bushed". This old and fitting term is now used, with a new interpretation, by our most up-to-date young people.

Thursday, February 10, 1938 — Pleasant

It has been a comparatively long time since we have entertained a very large group. Today a luncheon was served for 100 people. They were wives of men attending the convention of the Painting and Decorating Contractors of America. Meetings are being held in Boston. The ladies spent a day of sight-seeing, having come here from Lexingron and Concord. One bus broke down en route. This delayed the serving of Luncheon and made it necessary for the ladies to hurry away after the meal. We always regret a state of affairs such as this. Under these unfortunate circumstances a visit to the Inn cannot be enjoyed to the fullest extent.

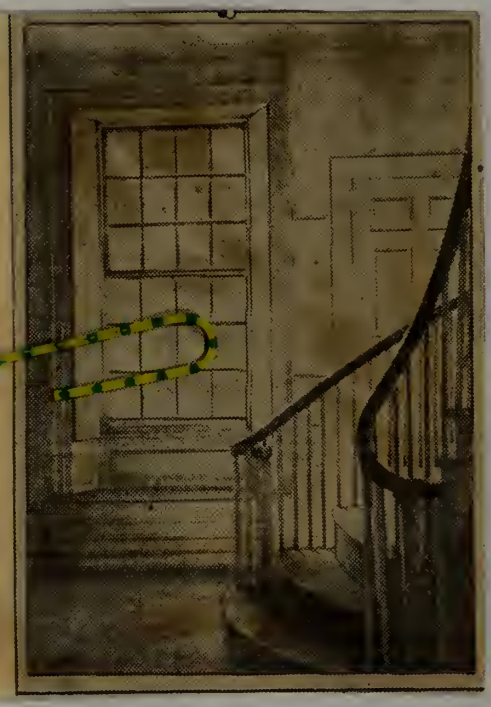
Friday, February 11, 1938 — Cloudy

One unique and interesting feature about the dinner th s evening attracted our attention. It was the manner of giving the after-dinner speeches and the way in which various members of the Sixth form of St. Mark's School were introduced to the party. The party was made up of about thirty boys from St. Marks in Southboro and their young lady friends - a total of 68. After dinner they sat in their places at table and the speeches ran something like this: "Ladies and Gentlemen"— "Surely we must not let the evening pass without introducing our best Latin student the popular Mr. John Smith!" Then John Smith arose and carried on the program by introducing another of h s classmates in the same manner. In this way the girls became aquainted with the boys with whom they were going to dance, later in the evening.

W AYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, February 12, 1938 Pleasant

The Boston Transcript this evening tells of a famous old Boston mansion which needs to be preserved and restored. We are interested because it is the house which was owned and occupied by Governor William Eustis. The Eustis coach, on exhibit in our Gate house, is one of the most popular things to see at the Wayside Inn. Many prominent antiquarians are speculating over the fate of the house and it is hoped that there will be enough organizations and individuals interested to have the place restored and possibly moved to another more desirable section of the city. The house now stands in Roxbury. It is called the Shirley - Eustis mansion because it was first the home of Governor Shirley. After 1819 it was the property of Governor Eustis. At the present time it is but a "shell of colonial grandeur".



Stairway
Shirley - Eustis house.

Sunday, Feb. 13, 1938 Cloudy

Rye Street School
South Windsor, Conn.
February 13, 1938
five pupils and teacher.

The above tracing is made from our Register book on this date. It will give the reader an idea as to the age and character of some early morning guests. They left South Windsor at 7:30 A.M. They arrived here at 9:30, cold and shivering. Scarfs and mittens were removed. Ten bright little eyes turned from one thing to another. Little fingers pointed to this and that. The hostess began her story. These dear children looked and listened for one hour and a half.

Monday, Feb. 14, 1938 Partly cloudy

Valentine's Day

"The custom of paying homage to Cupid and one's own true love dates back to the early Roman days when Valentino suffered martydom upon the Appian way. Legend has it that while waiting execution he formed a friendship with the blind daughter of his jailer and in a message of farewell signed it, "From your Valentine".

Miss Demille and Agnes have returned from vacation looking pink-cheeked and rested.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Tuesday, February 15, 1938 — Very pleasant

Professor Schell's group listened to a talk by Mr. Russell Stearns this evening. He told about his exploration of Northwest Canada. It is hard to believe that there are still some parts of Canada where the white man has never trod. Mr. Stearns showed some interesting pictures. Professor Schell told us that his idea in bringing a group of men together at the Inn was to perpetuate the same thought that Longfellow portrays in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn". At every meeting some one person tells a story or tale - usually of his own experiences. In these days the story is generally illustrated with pictures.

Wednesday, February 16, 1938 — Colder, pleasant

The people of Sudbury are planning to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the settlement of the town. The town was settled in 1638 and incorporated in 1639. The events will be combined, however, and the celebration will take place in 1939. At the next town meeting, March 7th, an appropriation will be made to cover expenses of the tercentenary. John Howe, sometimes called the "Immigrant Ancestor of the Wayside Inn" was one of the original settlers of Sudbury.

Thursday, February 17, 1938 — Pleasant

Information about the Keramos-Longfellow jug was given in a recent diary. This is the pitcher which can be seen in the Parlor of the Inn. It was made by Josiah Wedgwood & Sons, Eturia, England. Another interesting discovery concerning the Longfellow - Wedgwood connection has been made. In the Wedgwood Museum at Eturia can be seen a copy of the sixth verse of Longfellow's Psalm of Life.

"Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant
Let the dead Past bury its dead
Act - act in the living Present
Heart within and God o'erhead!"

This was presented to Mrs. Francis Wedgwood, wife of the head of the firm in 1857 and written in the poet's own handwriting. In 1867 Wedgwood made a statuette of "Hiawatha" in recognition of the Longfellow poem. Then in 1880 came the Keramos jug, commemorating Longfellow's poem of the potter. See picture next page.

Longfellow-Keramos jug

Friday, February, 18, 1938 Pleasant

Dancing classes started today. The teacher is Mr. Priest from Stowe, Massachusetts. The Redstone children and Southwest pupils came in the afternoon; the boys in the evening. Not much real dancing was done today. The teacher drilled the children in Ball room manners and etiquette. Also in preliminary steps. Mr. Priest is a young man in his twenties. He appears to be serious and consiencious about making a good and proper beginning. He is, himself, a graceful dancer. We were fascinated by his manner of walking across the Ball room floor. It was done with much poise, ease and grace.

Saturday, February, 19, 1938 Cloudy

Two young ladies came from Wellesley College this evening. They were charmed with the Inn. They even went outside - in the dark - to see the old sign. In order to do so they had to stand on their toes and use a flash light! One of the young ladies was Miss Blythe Morley, daughter of Christopher Morley. Christopher Morley is the prominent writer; author of numerous books and on the editorial staff of several large magazines. Among his books are, Parnassus on Wheels , Where the Blue Begins, and Pandora Lifts the Lid.

Sunday, February 20, 1938 Snow-Storm

Mr. Lenox from Washington, D. C. spent a Sunday here about a month ago. He liked the Inn and came back the next Sunday. Lately we have received some mementoes of his visit. It is hardly necessary to say that Mr. Lenox has chosen the camera for his hobby. He has sent us some very unusual pictures of the Inn and the surrounding landscape. A very beautiful gesture on the part of our guest.

The Poet's Grandson

Mr. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow Dana
on the steps of the Wayside Inn, January 30, 1938..

Monday, Feb 21, 1938 Cloudy

Speaking of pictures, we recently sent a picture to Dr. Frederick Perkins, one of the most important members of the Universalist Retreat. It was a snapshot of Dr. Perkins taken on the front step of the Inn during the 1936 Retreat. In reply we have received the following from Dr. Perkins.

> "I have already crossed off the 23rd, 24th and 25th of January 1939 from my calendar, each a "dies rare est" so far as mundane affairs are concerned, with a fervent prayer that my record of unbroken attendance may be maintained."

Tuesday, Feb 22, 1938 Pleasant

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

It would be appropriate on this day to give a little essay on General Washington, to tell of his stop at the Wayside Inn; how he shook hands with Colonel Howe, landlord of the Inn and officer in charge of Sudbury militiamen in 1775. Time Marches On. Washington's Birthday is a National Holiday. It has brought more than a hundred guests to the Wayside Inn. Among them were the custodians of the Paul Revere house in Boston. They reported 41,000 visitors to that Revolutionary shrine during the past year. A lady from England, now living in this country (Mabel Black Meyers) brought the information that she is writing an article about the Wayside Inn for an English magazine. Another holiday visitor expressed his appreciation of the preservation of the Inn by asking why we tolerate the influx of foreigners to this country who stand on soap boxes and denounce American traditions. The Wayside Inn is a great monument to Americanism; the kind of Americanism founded by George Washington. Our holiday visitor expressed his thanks for the Inn and his gratitude to its present landlord.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, February, 23, 1938 Partly cloudy

Sometime ago, a group of children from a private school in Cambridge visited the Inn. They were studying Colonial days and ways and the Inn gave them a real treat. Later they wrote to Mr. Ford, each child in the class wrote a personal letter. We were told by a teacher in the school, who spent the night here recently, that each child was more than thrilled when a personal reply was received from Mr. Ford.

Thursday, February 24, 1938 Partly cloudy

Our good friends Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bowker from Worcester continue to come regularly once a week; sometimes twice. They are the people who always bring an armful of roses in the summertime. They bring them in the winter time, too. Roses, from a green house, which they buy on the way to the Inn. Sometimes - for a change - Mrs. Bowker presents each hostess with a gardenia. This week she sent a gardenia to Emma in the Kitchen. Emma was more than pleased. She called up a hearty "thank you" through the Dumb-waiter. We all feel very grateful to the Bowkers and wonder if we can ever adequately express our thanks.

Friday, February 25, 1938 Pleasant

Five girls about 12 to 15 years of age, made a tour of the Inn this morning. They came with a leader from the Newton Community Center.

Miss Fisher started on her vacation today. She planned to stay over tonight in New York, then on to Washington and Charlottesville, Virginia; the same route that she followed last year.

The dancing class tonight proved more lively than the first one held last week. The boys entered into a waltz, Barn dance and the Duchess. They were also drilled more in Ball room manners.

Saturday, February 26, 1938 Cloudy

Luigi Monti, Young Sicilian in the Tales of a Wayside Inn, once lived in New York. It was after his sojourn in Cambridge where he was an instructor in Italian at Harvard. An elderly gentleman, Mr. Merrifield, lunched here today. He said that he knew Mr. Monti very well when he lived in New York. The Young Sicilian then occupied an apartment near the Grand Central Station. The other day we learned just where Mr. Monti lived when he taught at Cambridge. He had rooms in a building where the store of Houghton Dutton now stands, in Boston.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, February 27, 1938 Cloudy

LONGFELLOW'S BIRTHDAY

"Stephen Longfellow and his young wife lived for a time in a brick house built by General Wadsworth in Portland and still known as "the Longfellow house", but it was during a temporary residence of the family at the home of Samuel Stephenson whose wife was a sister of Stephen Longfellow that Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born."

"Longfellow's forte lay in power of translating, adopting, re-stating quaint and picturesque legends in melodius verse; and this gift of his flowers out in all its sunset splendor and gorgeousness in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn"

"In another age or country Longfellow would have been laurelled, medalled, or ennobled; but he has had wha t his essentially republican spirit doubtless preferred, the simple homage of a nation's heart.

A wreath has been placed on the grave of our beloved poet, commemorating his Birthday - - an affec tionate tribute to his "Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Monday, February 28, 1938 Snow - gale

The Inn has some new arrivals. Twins. They were born in the sheep barn sometime last night. Twin lambs, white and fluffy with long legs and stiff little ears. This is the beginning. Thirty are expected during the month of March.

March is coming in, not like a Lamb, but like a Lion. There has been a snow storm today with a high wind reaching hurricane proportions.

Tuesday, March 1, 1938 Cold

Coming all the way from Connecticut where school children are having a weeks vacation, were three adorable children, a big, little girl, a little, little girl and a small boy. They couldn't wait to be told about things, they couldn't take time to unfasten their coats. They wanted to see everything at once. After some persuasion wraps were removed and a hearty lunch devoured. Then note books and pencils were brought forth and a detailed explanation of all the Inn furnishings was given. Plans had been made to go on to Concord and Lexington, but after a visit to the Mary Lamb School and the Mill it was time to turn towards home.

Wednesday, March 2, 1938 Very pleasant

The Gookins will never be forgotten, not in the annals of the Wayside Inn. They belong here as much as the sturdy old oaks. This is their home. They said so tonight. They spent the day walking and lunching and resting as usual. Tonight there was a party here. The Gookins were asked to stay. Words cannot express just what this party meant to Mr. and Mrs. Gookin. They laughed, they beamed, they swayed with the music. It brought back fond memories. Mr. Fletcher's party, bringing 50 people from Stowe and Sudbury, danced the old time dances. They danced the Waltz, the Heel and Toe Polka, the Sicilian Circle. The Gookins remembered such times when they were young. They stayed on and on. We began to feel concerned about these old folks getting home to Cambridge in the late night hours. So they were invited to stay overnight. Mrs. Gookin expressed sincere appreciation, but she wanted to get home. We last saw them embarking on the quarter of twelve bus, tired but happy.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, March 3,1938 Pleasant

Valentine's day has come and gone, not so very long ago, so we beg leave to talk about hearts, the symbol of love and affection on the 14th of February. In Colonial Days the heart motif was used frequently as a decoration on things domestic. Foot-stoves were often decorated with a heart and presented to the chosen young lady on Valentine's day. A punched tin lantern in our Bar-room also boasts a heart design. Another decoration used as commonly as the heart, was a sun butst. This is seen on numerous household utensils of the 17th century. Its significance, as an Indian symbol is well known. It means "Happiness". At the Inn we have the following articles decorated with a modified sunburst.

Footstove	Bed warmer
Spoon-rack	Lantern
Sconce	Stoddard glass bottle

Friday, March 4, 1938 Pleasant

Two black velvet mittens lay on the Hutch table in the Bar-room. Beautiful young ladies sauntered forth in long silk and velvet dresses. Young men appeared in tuxedos. This was Senior Prom night at Wellesley College. A dozen young people came here for dinner. Two or three were drawn near the fireplace in the Old Kitchen. A blonde, blue eyed youth listened intently to the hostess . He absorbed it all, he liked it, was eager to know more. The hostess explained briefly the history of the house. She told about the Roasting Jack, the Betty lamps, the crude toasters. Then she paused. The blue eyed youth spoke. "Gee, he said, this is awfully interesting, these old things are grea t. I thought that Henry Ford had collected all the old things in New England and carried them out to Dearborn. I didn't know that there were any left here! The hostess decided that the guest was really serious. She answered quietly? "Well, Mr. Ford owns all these things you know, and the house and everything here!" The young man swooned. "no, not really, he gasped, well, I am surprised, shy I didn't know, why please pardon me, why I can hardly believe it! I thought all of Mr. Ford's old things were in Dearborn!" After dinner when the girls were putting on their w ra ps and mittens getting ready to leave, the young man came back. "Really, he said, I feel as if I must apologize again. This is delightful, charming. It is a wonderful thing for Mr. Ford to do. I hope that I can come again!"

Saturday, March 5, 1938 Snow and rain

Paul Revere's print of the Boston Massacre which hangs in the Bar-room of thr Inn has come into its own today. Today is the 168th anniversary of the Boston Massacre. Paul Revere was a very good printer as well as a great patriot. The combination of the two resulted in a picture of the massacre which aroused an intense felling of rebellion in many a Colonist's heart. When we mention Paul Revere to our guests they think of him only as an equestrian. A few know of his work as a Silversmith. Seldom is Paul mentioned as a Lieutenant Colonel of Artillery, as a grocery merchant or as a dentist. Personally his charac ter is one of the most interes ting in American history. We are indeed fortunate in having a picture struck directly from the press of this illustrious gentleman.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday March 6, 1938 Partly cloudy

We should make mention at least once a year of our regular Sunday Breakfast guests, namely, Mr. Lyman Hooker and Mrs. Ann Bowers. They come from Framingham every Sunday morning as regularly as the clock goes around. Mr. Hooker is connected with the Framingham National Bank. Mrs. Bowers is a young, attractive widow. After her husband, who was a promising lawyer died, Mrs. Bowers studied law and now conducts a law office of her own.

Today is the 50th anniversary of the death of Louisa M. Alcott author of "Little Women" , contempory of Longfellow, her home in neighboring Concord.

Monday, March 7, 1938 Pleasant

The Old Kitchen was the setting for a dinner party this evening under the direction of Mrs. Badger of Wellesley. Nine members of the Badger family, direct and indirect, had passed birthdays during the month of February. This was the celebration. Tho a bit belated it was, nevertheless, a jolly event. Mrs. Badger claims descent from Thomas Badger, famous Pewter maker, considered 17th best pewterer in the World.

Another dinner party this evening was attended by 33 Sunday School teachers of the Baptist church in Worcester.

Tuesday, March 8, 1938 Pleasant

An interesting bit of information has come to light regarding the number of times Longfellow came to the Wayside Inn. It has been recorded that the poet stopped at the Inn in 1826. It was in that year that he journeyed from Boston to New York to sail for Europe. Then in 1861 Longfellow wrote in his diary that he rode to Howe's in Sudbury with James T. Fields. We have no definate record that Longfellow came to the Inn many times or frequently. Now, however, a newspaper has been unearthed which contains a letter written by a woman who visited Luigi Monti (Young Sicilian of the Tales of a Wayside Inn) in Rome. She describes her visit in some detail.

"He (Mr. Monti) seemed very pleased and interested when I told him my people were descendents of the Howes and that I lived

continued next page

Tuesday, March 8 continued -

not far from the Inn. He told us of the wonderful days there with Longfellow who was a friend of his. He spoke of sitting before the huge fireplace with the poet and hearing the clock in the hall."

This statement - that Mr. Monti spent days at the Inn with Mr. Longfellow - may of course, be inaccurate. We would rather think that it were true. But as we read more of this account, we find other statements which we know to be incorrect. It is well, however, to bear the above in mind and to hunt for something which may prove that the lady is right.

Wednesday, March 9, 1938 Pleasant

Mr. Kerensky premier of the Russian provisional government in 1917 is in Boston again today.

The visit of Alexander Kerensky to the Inn was an important event in March 1927. It is remembered that Mr. Kerensky was a fine appearing gentleman, immaculate in his dress, serious and very much interested in the Inn. He registered in our special guest book. At that time he was accompanied by two gentlemen, one an interpreter. The hostess talked to the interpreter, the interpreter talked to Mr. Kerensky. When the hostess explained the Flint lock musket in the Bar-room and said that it was carried in the Revolutionary War, the interpreter passed on the information to the Russian gentleman. Then followed many words and gesticulations, the interpreter seemed to be going on and on. Finally there was much laughing. The interpreter reported that Mr. Kerensky understood. He knew what the hostess meant when she said "Revolution". He told the interpreter not to explain; that he did not need to be told; that he knew the meaning of the word "Revolution" in every language under the sun!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday, March 10, 1938 Partly cloudy

Recently seen and heard at the Wayside Inn

Guest: "Can we walk around the Inn estate on some of the back country roads?"

Hostess: "Why certainly"

Guest: "My husband has been very sick and needs just such a place where he can walk. He wants to come sometime later when he can find some mushrooms. Mushrooms are his profession. He can identify and c all by name at least 100 different kinds of mushrooms.

Hostess to guest: " I don't want to get too near you. I'm afraid of giving you my Cold!"

Guest: "Well thanks, but we wouldn't mind. Anything from the Wayside Inn would be acceptable - even a Cold!"

Seen in the Register Book this week

Rev. W. A. Petzolot
Crow Indian Mission
Lodge Grass, Montana

Mrs. C. Jackson,
Natal, South Africa

Friday, March 11, 1938 Pleasant

The dancing classes are improving each week. Today the children and boys seemed to be getting into the spirit of the lessons. Each one appears to be trying his or her best. Some, of-course, have a better sense of ryth= than others. The new teacher, Mr. Priest, seems to be creating a feeling of pride among the boys, about their dance steps. The boys are known to be practising in odd moments during the week. Several times Mr. Priest has picked a boy from the class to help him demonstrate a certain step.

Six young people from the Harvard Medical School and Peter Bent Brigham Hospital partook of an Old Kitchen dinner this evening. After dinner they joined in a waltz with the dancing class.

Saturday, March 12, 1938 Cloudy

Another group of six from Harvard enjoyed an Old Kitchen dinner this evening. They belong to a Candid Camera Club and went to come to the Inn again and take some "shots".

Sunday, March 13, 1938 Partly cloudy

Among the many guests who dined here today were several who claimed our special attention. They were as follows:

Professor Damon	-	Professor of English and custodian of the Harris collection of books at Brown University
Miss Louise Brooks	-	Long time friend of the Inn. "Discovered" Roland Hays - negro singer and gave him start on the Concert stage.
Mr. Pearmain	-	Wayside Inn neighbor
Dr. and Mrs. Marsters	-	Well aquainted with the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. Have entertained them many times.
Mrs. Robert L. Stearns	-	Ludington, Michigan Husband now a patient at Ford Hospital, Detroit
Edith Stevens	-	Cartoonist - Creator of "Us Girls" pictures which appear regularly in the Boston Post.

Monday , March 14, 1938 Partly cloudy

Budding Snow-drops were picked today from the bed of Snow-drops under the Old Kitchen window. Two tiny white blossoms were put into a little old glass bottle. They are causing much comment from the guests. Even a man was intereted! He thought they were very attractive and asked their name; where they were grown etc.

A visit to the Green house has revealed the fact that seven of the orange seeds planted from the Mary Sawyer tree, have shown their heads above the earth. They are up about an inch above the flower pots.

Tuesday March 15, 1938 Very pleasant

Mr. E.O. Churchill from the Home Office in Dearborn had luncheon here today. He came with Mr. E. D. Connell of the Somerville plant.

Professor Schell's group mounted up to 18 guests this evening the largest number this season. Professor Schell, as has been stated before, is a fine host and takes care of the entertainment of his group in an able manner. Every man talks and laughs and apparently enjoys himself very much indeed.

Wednesday March 16, 1938 Partly cloudy

There is a small book called "Inspiration and Ideals" by Grenville Kleiser. In it one can glean a noble thought for every day in the year. Today we turned to the date "March Sixteen". Here we found something of interest to the hostesses. Now that our busy season is approaching and more and more guests will want to know the "story" of the house, it is time to brush up on how to speak in public. The following, which is well worth remembering, was found in this valuable little book.

> "When you speak in public, be thoroughly prepared, begin slowly, speak distinctly, proceed logically and end promptly. Be modest direct, conversational, sincere, earnest and uniformly courteous. Observe your pauses, suit the action to the word, look your audience in the eyes and make yourself interesting. Speak deliberately, be yourself at your best, keep to your subject and the facts. Favor the deep tones of your voice and breathe from the abdomen. Depend upon the sincerety of your effort to drive your thought home. Maintain an attitude of uniform mental poise. Lead your audience to a high level of thought and purpose. Let the truth and intensity of your message carry conviction and persuasion to your hearers."

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Thursday March 17, 1938 Rain

We had an unexpectedly happy and interesting evening; unexpected because of a sleet and slush storm which we thought would prevent any guests from coming to the Inn. Instead we were happily surprised in greeting several dinner guests - all delightful and charming people. First we discovered the son of Henry Van Dyke, the Reverend Tertius Van Dyke. He came with his wife and mentioned the fact that his mother used to stop here frequently on her way to Maine. We remembered her very well. We also remember many of the writings of Henry Van Dyke and spoke of our appreciation of them to his son. Henry Van Dyke was at one time American minister to The Hague. It was a coincidence that some of our other guests this evening came from Holland. This was a delightful family group by the name of Van Leer. They gathered near the fireplace and told us of skating on the Dutch canals. Mr. Van Leer once skated from Amsterdam to The Hague via the canals. He told of smoking a long stemned clay pipe as he skated. If the pipe was not broken when he reached home - then all knew that he had made the journey in safety! The hostess hoped that she could introduce Mr. Van Leer to Mr. Van Dyke - but this meeting, unfortunately, did not materialize.

Friday, March 18, 1938 Cloudy

Thirteen eager little girls - some with "pig tails" others with large, stiff hair ribbons and all with bright, shinning eyes - had a Birthday party here this evening. It was a great party; great because we have hardly ever seen such enthusiasm, such genuine interest and pleasure in things old - or more real appetites as were appeased when these young ladies finally emerged from an Old Kitchen dinner. They adored every bit of it - the Inn itself, the dinner cooked over the fire, the Birthday cake and last of all, the old fashioned dancing. It happened to be dancing class night.

Saturday Mardh 19, 1938 Pleasant

This was the first really warm Spring day. Many people welcomed it and celebrated it by coming to the Wayside Inn. Sixty-five luncheons were served. The front door was wide open in the middle of the day. Guests flocked outside to wait for their luncheon call. Some sat on the front porch, others strolled down the driveway. In the afternoon there was a constant flow of sightseers - many children. A goodly number enjoyed tea. After the dinner hour the total number of meals served was well over one hundred.

Sunday, March 20, 1938 Cloudy

Last Friday evening one of our jolly, good friends arrived with two long stemned clay pipes in his hand. "They are for your pipe-box" said Mr. Burger. Mr. Burger has been to the Inn frequently. He noticed that our pipe box lacked pipes. Therefore he brought us two long, white "church warden" pipes. Mr. Burger is director of Boys Clubs forthe city of Boston. On thinking over the gift we were very much pleased, not only for the gift itself, but for the thought and interest shown by our guest. It bespeaks a friendly feelong towards the Inn; an interest in its ideals and purposes - a spirit of appreciation. During the past year there have been several such gestures of friendliness from our guests. A few of them are listed.below -

Pewter plate	-	Original Howe item Presented by Miss Mary Edith Nichols, Los Angeles, California
Bunch of first sulpher matches	-	Mr. Arthur Leslie Green Newport, Rhode Island
Lamp, 2,000 years old	-	Mr. L. W. Leavitt Newtonville, Mass.
Japanese doll	-	Mr. Yukio Otsuki Tokyo, Japan

Monday, March 21, 1938 Very pleasant

"In years to come this place will be second to Mount Vernon" - so remarked one of our luncheon guests today as he was leaving the Inn. He made another interesting remark. "We do not need anything <u>new</u> in this country" said our friend. "We need more of the old, more places like this. We must show our young people what has been done in the past". Our guest was showing <u>his</u> young people. With him were a son and daughter; the daughter a student at Wellesley College.

Tuesday, March 22, 1938 Warm, pleasant

Messages from our dear friends "the ministers" continue to come. Dr. M. A. Kapp, minister of the Universalist church in Fitchburg has written the following which was received yesterday.

> "It was a grand Retreat. The Inn never seemed kinder or mellower. It was off the road of frienzied living, but still within the sound of the good hum of human beings at work in the world. Nobody can measure at the time what richness goes into the spirit from those quiet hours which shame the hectic hurry of our cramped days."

A dear old lady from Iowa visited the Inn this afternoon. She was smart and bright as a cricket. "Come see the Red Horse on the Sign" she called to her friend. "I want to see everything, you know, because I don't suppose I'll come this way again". She waved us a cheery good bye and was taking long strides towards the Coach House when last we saw her.

Wednesday, March 23, 1938 Pleasant

Miss DeMille has clipped from the Framingham paper, a notice of the death of a Mr. George J. Dearth. Mr. Dearth was a descendent of John Dearth who came to this country from Tallcott Heath, Essex County, England, on the vessel "Planter". This was in 1642. He settled in Framingham in 1672. His daughter, Hepzibah Dearth married David Howe. David Howe was the second landlord of the Inn. David married Hepzibah Dearth on December 25, 1700.

Thursday, March 24, 1938 Pleasant

Once a year Dr. and Mrs. Mosher entertain at the Wayside Inn. Their party is given to members of a class in Otolaryngology (ear,nose and throat) which Dr. Mosher conducts through the winter months. The Wayside Inn dinner terminates the course of lectures. Dr. Mosher is one of the best, if not the best ear, nose and throat doctor in Boston. He is connected with the Mass. General Hospital. Students come from all parts of the world to study under Dr. Mosher. This made our group tonight (30 served in the Old Kitchen) of more than

continued next page

Thursday, March 24 continued

- ordinary interest. Mrs. Mosher sat at the head of one long table and appointed hostesses for each of the smaller tables. After dinner a tour was made through the house. Many expresions of genuine appreciation were heard.

The Wayside Inn Schools presented three plays in the Ball room this evening. They were as follows:

Redstone	-	Constantinople
Southwest	-	The Estabrook Nieces
Boys School	-	The Cocklefiefer Case.

Friday, March 25, 1938 Pleasant

Speaking of gifts for the Inn, today a pleasant young woman whose name is now Mrs. Elinor S. Humble, came to the Inn bringing with her a crude set of Mud Shoes. These were used on horses feet when gathering salt hay from the marshes. They are crude looking things made of wood with leather straps to hold them on. They are presented to Mr. Ford. Mrs. Humble was formerly Elinor Stearns Whittemore, secretary to Mr. Plaintiff at the New York branch of the Ford Motor Company. This was in 1906 - 07. Mrs Humble is now living at 714 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston.

The dancing classes were held as usual today.

Saturday, March 26, 1938 Cloudy

In a hurry we arranged an Old Kitchen dinner. Mr. Kuniholm of Gardner, Mass. called us on the phone at noon time, the dinner was served at 6:30. Mr. Kuniholm entertained a group of Finnish people, the Finnish Consul in New York, Mr. Kaarlo Kunsamo, the woman in charge of the Finnish Traveland Information Bureau in New York and a Finnish writer from Helsingfors. All were extremely enthusiastic about the house. The journalist has promised to publish an article about the Inn in a Finnish magazine and will send us a copy. Mr. Kuniholm said that he wanted his visitors to see America as typically American. New York is not a fair sample of America, according to Mr. Kuniholm. Yet most of our foreign visitors judge the United States by the city of New York. Mr. Kuniholm has brought many of his friends from across the ocean, to see the Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, March 27, 1938 Very pleasant

Instead of "Three Little Maids" there were five. They came today with their father and mother. Father and Mother were much overshadowed by their daughters, however. Here were five little girls graduating in size from Joan the oldest down to Marian the youngest,Joan being about 10 years old. And they were all dressed alike. Each one wore a plain blue dress with hand-worked smocking. The hostesses stopped talking and the guests all looked at this unusual sight. It was a picture seldom seen. So we took a snap-shot in front of the Inn and here they a re - Five Little Maids in a row.

Children of
Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Dignan
6 Fenimore Road
Worcester, Mass.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, March 28, 1938 — Very pleas ant

Two attractive young men lunched here today. The letters CURUFC stood out boldly on the pockets of their flannell coats. When they spoke, giving an order for luncheon, we knew that they were fresh from England. As a matter of fact, they are members of the Cambridge University Rugby Union Football Club. Their mission in New England - to play Yale and Harvard in Rugby Football and also to stimulate interest among Americans in this old English sport. Rugby is a kind of football played in England but not played commonly in America. Therefore this English team, of which our guests are members, has far surpassed the few and far between American teams. The score at Yale 42 - 0 and at Harvard 50-0.

Tuesday, March 29, 1938 — Pleasant

In Print

Boston Globe Headlines

The Bishop of Albany Rt. Rev. G. Aston Oldham, a conspicuous figure in the National Episcopal Church at present because of his strong stand in behalf of church leadership inthe delegation which represented the U. S. last summer in the International conferences at Oxford - - etc. etc. -

Bishop Oldham was a guest at the Inn yesterday with the Very Rev. Sturgis, rector of S t. Pauls Cathedral in Boston

Country Life Magazine
February, 1938

Contains a picture of the print "Dos a Dos or Accidents in Quadrille Dancing" first published in 1817 by George Cruikshank. -

This same print can be seen in the small Ball room of the Inn.

Ford News, March 1938

Contains an entertaining article on the old stage coaches and coaching days, Taverns, inns etc. "It was called "Soft" Travelling" is the title and written by Frank McNarry. -

Has given us some Interesting information concerning stage coach travel in the days when stage coaches stopped at the Red Horse Tavern.

Wednesday, March 30, 1938 Cloudy

Miss Fisher reports an interesting occurance for today. She was conductionc a sewing lesson for the Southwest School girls in the small Ball room of the Inn. Two little French girls peeked into the room. Their names were Nicole and Elaine. Miss Fisher invited them into the room. She asked them to sing - which they did - very beautifully in French. Then all the little girls sang together. They sang Heigh Ho from the popular picture Snow White. Then the Southwest girls sang a song in French, -"Sur la pont d'Avignon" to the much pleased French girls. It was thrilling for both sides - for our children and for the young ladies from across the ocean. Later Miss Fisher saw the children playing tag in the yard - the French girls calling "Tu es",(You are It).

Thursday, March 31, 1938 Rain

Little Jackie Spooner and his mother and father have been spending a few days at the Inn. Their home is in Connecticut near New York. This is Jackie's vacation week. He is a lively little 4 year old and he finds plenty to do around the Inn. This afternoon he sailed a boat down the brook from the Mill to the Bridge of Stone. His feet were wet when he came in, regardless of high rubber overshoes. All evening we had a cunning little pair of shoes drying out in front of the open fire in the Bar-room. Jackie's motheris, like all mothers, prowd of her little Jackie. When walking down by the mill Jackie started singing "Down by the Old Mill Stream where I met you". Then came the question: "Mumie, where did I first meet you?" Mrs. Spooner answered by telling Jackie that she first met him in New York. She thought he was a nice little boy so she decided to keep him for her very own!

Friday, April 1, 1938 Very pleasant

Little Jackie Spooner said goodbye to the lambs today. He went up to the sheep barn the last thing before leaving. Daddy took his picture with a lamb in his arms and he gave Nellie, the horse, a parting gift of a lump of sugar. Everyone was sorry to have Jackie go. He has promised to come again in May.

The dancing classes continue to be held on every Friday afternoon and evening. During our conversation with the guests who came from Finland recently, we were told that "Wall Flowers" in Finland are called Panel Hons - meaning Panel Hens! There is no particular reason why we mentioned wall flowers in connection with our dancing classes! There are seldom any so-called "Panel Hens" to be seen. Generally there is about the same number of boys and girls. If not, then there are a few boys left over!

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday April 2, 1938 Very pleasant

This morning a compara tively large group of people were seen near the old store. The group was composed of both men and women - some young and some old. Each person carried field glasses. We soon learned that the Brookline Bird Club was having their usual Saturday trip; today it started at the Wayside Inn and continued from here over through Wayland. Here Bird studies were made at three ponds - the pond at the rear of the store, the pond near the mill and the one over in back of the Inn. Miss Alice E. Hanson was the leader of the trip and she has kindly sent us a list of the birds seen on Wayside Inn property. Thirty-two species of birds were recorded as follows:

Chickadee
Red shouldered hawk
Crow
Kingfisher
Green winged Teal (2)
American Mergansers (10)
Pied billed grebe (3)
Tree swallow
Juncoes
Song sparrows
Phoebe
Blue bird
Red winged blackbird
Grackle
Flicker
Purple finch
Starling
Herring gull (1)
Red tailed hawk
Black ducks
Mallard (1)
Mourning doves (7)
Pine warbler (1)
Jay
Cow birds (2)
Downey woodpecker
Hairy woodpecker
Tree sparrow
Robin
Coopers hawk
English sparrow
Red breasted nuthatch

Besides identifying all these birds, Miss Hanson gave us other interesting information. She said that 31 people were in the party; that trips are taken by the Brookline Bird Club every Saturday the year around and on Tuesday evenings throughout the Summer. Sometimes early morning walks are planned. During the month of May another trip is to start from the Wayside Inn.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, April 3, 1938 Pleasant

At one time this afternoon there were as many as twenty people in the sheep barn, all looking at the new baby lambs. More people kept coming and going all day. Ofcourse there were lots of children. The lambs seemed to like their visitors. They jumped up on the backs of their mothers and put their noses close to the rail of the stall - for little fingers to pet. We presume that most of the Barn visitors are city bred. At any rate, going into the barn is a great treat for our guests. They like the goats, too and Nellie the horse. Sometimes the visitors stand outside against the rail fence and watch the old sheep follow each other about. When one starts to move, thenthey all move. We can easily understand how Mary's lamb followed her to school without coaxing. Sometimes Mr. Hebe, the herdsman picks a little lamb up in his arms - as is shown in the picture.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Monday, April 4, 1938 Pleasant

Tidbits of the week

Mr. Irvin E. Peak, luncheon guest, told the hostess that he visited the Inn during Mr. Lemon's time. He rode out from Boston with his wife on a tandem bicycle.

Nancy Batchelder raised her hand at the Redstone School:
"My little brother Henry told my mother that he liked Mr. Ford because Mr. Ford does so many impossible things!"

The word "Tip" as we use it now - to mean a gratuity - is made up of the initial letters of the three words "To Insure Promptness". Signs with these words written thereon were attached to small boxes in the old days and were seen at Inns and Taverns.

In the magazine called "Young Pople" for March 12,1938 there is a full page of pictures of the Wayside Inn, Interiors and exteriors, Mill, Schools etc.

Guest: "How valuable it is to publish information about the Inn! I come from Missouri and would have missed this lovely place if I had not happened to read something about it before I came east to see my son at Harvard."

Tuesday, April 5, 1938 Pleasant

A very fine looking young man and a charming little young lady dined here this evening. The gentleman gave his name as "Mr. Latta" and said that he was well aquainted in Detriot. We discovered that he also knew well the cities of Washington, New York and Boston. He has dined at many of the Embassies in Washington and spoke as a personal friend of some of the foreign ministers. He was a most entertaining guest. He stayed an hour or two after dinner to look through the house. We wanted him to register, but he refused - saying that he would do so another time. The only clue we have to the identity of our guest is the name "Mr. Latta" and we think he is connected with banking or financial interests.

Wednesday, April 6, 1938 Cloudy

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. L. Stidger and a group of friends entertained at dinner this evening in honor of Angela Morgan. Miss Morgan is called the Poet Laureate of all the women poets in America. "Whos Who" says that she is a specialized writer and interpreter of verse; has written many poems and won several prizes. We were honored in having Miss Morgan recite some of her poetry in the Parlor of the Inn. Among the poems she recited were "I am aware" and "Wood has a Soul".

Thursday, April 7, 1938 Cloudy

Just at noon time about twenty school girls arrived to go through the Inn. They were from St. Mary's Sodality, Winchendon, Mass. They listened attentively and seemed to enjoy their visit; they asked questions, were not in a hurry to leave. When the hostess had finished the story in the Parlor, the young priest who accompanied the group said: "You know, the teachers in the schools were not very cooperative or enthusiastic about my taking the girls away from their lessons to bring them here, but this has certainly been very educational". Then he turned to the girls and asked: "Girls, don't you think this has been worth 5 hours of your school time? " There was a loud chorus of answers in the affirmative.

Friday, April 8, 1938 Snow and rain

Everyone at the Inn around one o'clock this afternoon, had a rare treat. A bus stopped at our door and 40 young men and women came into the Inn. After being shown through the house they adjourned to the small ball room where they sang two beautiful songs: the songs were beautiful and the singing was beautiful. This was a trained college choir; not a Glee Club, but a choir singing to us a Moravian Hymn tune "Hark, now O Sheperds" and a lovely song "Today there is Ringing". These people came from Houghton in western New York state and are students in Houghton College - a Wesleyn-Methodist institution. They were on their way to sing this evening in Cambridge. We thought that their singing was of exceptional quality.

Saturday, April 9, 1938 Rain

Mrs. Bowker never likes to have her picture taken. But we took it on the front porch of the Inn one noon time recently. Mr. Bowker is modest too, but he finally consented to pose. "The Bowkers" as we call our guests are not here as frequently at noon time as at night. Therefore we felt lucky in having sunshine, the Bowkers and a film in the camera - all at the same time. Usually the Bowkers are here on Saturday evening for dinner. They bring us flowers and the Saturday evening Transcript almost as regularly as the Sombre Clock goes around.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl S. Bowker
Worcester, Mass.

Sunday, April 10, 1938 Partly cloudy

In spite of snow flurries this morning two white bunnies ventured forth at noon time. They were the only heralds of the Easter seas on which appeared today - Palm Sunday. Usually there are a few bright indications of Easter in the form of straw hats etc., but today was much too cold for Spring apparel. The bunnies were large fluffy toys - one wore a gingham dress and the other a waistcoat. They were fondly cared for by two little girls. One of the bunnies played a tune. You wound him up and a music box inside tinkled merrily on with "The Easter Parade."

Monday, April 11, 1938 Pleasant

Our thoughts today turned very often towards Dearborn where Mr. and Mrs. Ford are celebrating their 50th Wedding Anniversary. It was a fine day here, clear overhead and green buds appearing on trees and shrubs. The sun was bright and warm. We hope that the day was as pleasant in Michigan. Surely it was a day of great joy and happiness. May this same happiness which we felt in our hearts today continue on for our landlord and his wife for many, many more years to come.

MARK GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Manchester N.H. Union Apr 4. 1938

—Photo by Kenneth L. Spring

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Ford of Lebanon, N.H., shown above, recently observed the 50th anniversary of their wedding. Mrs. Ford is wearing the dress in which she was married. The couple took part in a quiet celebration of the occasion during which they received many gifts and messages of congratulations.

Tuesday, April 12, 1938 Cloudy

When the Reverend and Mrs. Tertius Van Dyke visited the Inn a short time ago, they asked if we had read a new book called "The Devil and Daniel Webster". We had never heard of it. Consequently the book has arrived as a gift from the Van Dykes. It is a small book written by Stephen Vincent Benet. The story tells of how a New Hampshire farmer sold his soul to the Devil. Daniel Webster, in a court trial, won the mans soul back for him. The book is considered a masterpiece in short story writing. It will be a fine addition to our library. The card enclosed reads:

"In appreciation of a very cordial
reception and pleasant evening
at the Wayside Inn."

Wednesday, April 13, 1938 Partly cloudy

Dancing classes were held today instead of Friday; Friday being "Good Friday" before Easter. It is always a pleasure to see the boys, especially the younger boys, taking pains and care not to stub their toes! They try earnestly not to make a mistake and pay strict attention to the dancing master. All the children like the dancing classes. The guests enjoy them too.

Thursday, April 14, 1938 Pleasant

Fifty-one incorporators, directors and members of the staff of the Hudson Savings Bank dined here this evening. After-dinner speeches were given. Only five young ladies were in the group.

Mr. Samuel Chamberlain has spent considerable time here in taking pictures of the Inn. He is the author of several books - "Open House in New England" and Beyond New England Thresholds" are among Mr. Chamberlain's very fine publications. We call them "picture books" because they are filled with beautiful pictures, exterior and interior, of old New England houses. Mr. Chamberlain is a professor of Graphic Arts at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He has had a splendid background for work of this sort - having spent considerable time studying in Eurpoe as well as in this country.

Thursday, April 14, continued

Mr. Samuel Chamberlain

Friday, April 15, 1938 Warm

Mr. Ellison, a guest, told the story of Lafayette as a diplomat. On the return of General Lafayette to America in 1824, he met a number of the men he had known as young soldiers. Lafayette usually put the question to them, "Are you married?" If the answer was in the affirmative, the French general would say with emphasis "happy man". If the answer was "no", Lafayette would say with more emphasis: "Lucky Dog!"

Ipswich clam diggers have been busily engaged in gathering 200 bushels of clams which will be shipped this week to Marietta, Ohio. There, a celebration will be held to honor the arrival of the Northwest Caravan after its trek across the country from Ipswich. It will be remembered that members of the Caravan spent a night here shortly after starting out on their journey."

continued next page

Friday, April 15 - continued

Mr. John Haynes of Waltham reprts that his first journey out into the wide, wide world was on Feb 10, 1890 when he was brought by his parents to the Wayside Inn. This was when Mr. Haynes was four years old and then living in Waltham. He is now connected with the Pinkerton National Detective Agency.

Saturday, April 16, 1938 Pleasant

Wedding bells rang at the Wayside Inn tonight. Everywhere there was a bride-ish atmosphere - white lilies, a large wedding cake, yards of white ribbon and last but not least - the bride herself - in the traditional white satin gown with veil. Two hundred guests came to the reception held in the large Ball room for the Bride and Groom. Miss Perkins, a Sudbury girl was married this afternoon. She was a little young lady with sparkling brown eyes. The orchestra played semi-classical music and by request "The Easter Parade" four times! A supper of chicken salad, rolls, ice cream, cakes and coffee was served. The bride left at 9:30 o'clock. Not often do we have a bride come down the front stairway. It seemed fitting for this old house, however, which has witnessed life's joys and sorrows through several generations.

Sunday April 17, 1938 Cold

EASTER SUNDAY

"The churches are all decked with flowers
The salutations among men
Are but the Angel's wprds divine
'Christ is arisen!' and the bells
Catch the glad murmer, as it swells,
And chant together in their towers.
All hearts are glad; and free from care
The faces of the people shine.
See what a crowd is in the square
Gayly and gallantly arrayed!"

From Longfellow's Golden Legend.

This Easter Sunday was not the ideal Easter day. It was too cold. Yet we can hardly complain. The sun shone and the sky was clear. A cold chill in the air prevented light clothes, however. We served nearly two hundred dinners which was a good record. Easter lilies decorated the house and large bunches of bright yellow flowers came from the green house. The combination was colorful. A pink geranium was placed in every window. Many families gathered together to enjoy Easter at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, April 18, 1938 Partly rain

There is a certain holiday spirit in the air. Easter Sunday and the 19th of April(a legal holiday in Massachusetts) have brought more people than usual to the Inn. There is also a rumor that our landlord and his wife are coming to pay us a visit! We are all very happy over the prospect. Guests, ofcourse, do not know of the proposed visit. Therefore the feeling of joy and excitement which prevails is repressed and subdued... but it is here, in the Bar-room as the hostesses come on duty, in the Pantry when you hand the waitress a meal slip and in the kitchen where the larder is being filled. Everywhere throughout the house the atmosphere is filled with happy anticipation.

Tuesday, April 19, 1938 Pleasant

On the 19th of April we make it a point to call special attention to the Paul Revere prints in the Bar-room; to the Flint lock Revolutionary musket and to the fact that Ezekiel Howe, our Revolutionary landlord led the Sudbury companies to the Concord fight. Last but not least we stress Longfellow's story of Paul Revere's ride. Most people do not realize that this is the first story in the "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Longfellow immortalized the ride; has put it into the mouth of every school child, as it were. We are proud that this thrilling tale belongs to the Wayside Inn. On this anniversary of Concord and Lexington we do not forget those Revolutionary patriots, ill equipped but with a burning desire for peace and liberty. The Inn lived through the turmoil. It now enjoys a glorious peace. Let us be forever thankful for it and grateful to such men as Paul Revere and our landlord Ezekiel Howe.

Wednesday, April 20, 1938 Pleasant

Mr. Ford arrived in the early afternoon; Mrs. Ford in time for dinner. We hope that they felt the warmth of our welcome. It came from the heart of everyone here. Mrs. Ford has not been to the Inn for several years. She has been ill. Today, however, she looked well and chipper. She had with her, as guests, Mrs. Lynn McNaughton of Detroit, Mrs. W. D. Thompson of Birmingham, Michigan and Mrs. Gaston Plantiff of New York. It will be remembered that Mr. and Mrs. Plantiff used to come to the Inn years ago. Consequently the Inn holds many fond memories for Mrs. Plantiff. Mrs. McNaughton and Mrs. Thompson are associated with Mrs. Ford in Farm and Garden work. Meetings of the association are now being held in Boston. The ladies spent the evening in a quiet chat around the Parlor fireplace. Mr. Ford has been looking over the Inn property.

Thursday, April 21, 1938 Pleasant

Newspaper men have swarmed the house all day. Mr. Ford held an interview at the Grist Mill at 9 o'clock this morning. He thinks the salvation of our country at the present time depends on a "Back to the Farm movement". He will set an example by cultivating every part of the Wayside Inn estate. A colored gentleman from the Fords private railroad car has spent a good deal of time here today in showing our kitchen staff how to use the Soy bean in cooking. Soy bean soup and Soy bean bread have been made and they are good! The bread is wonderfully light in texture and a pretty light yellow color. Mrs. Ford spent most of the day in Boston returning to the Inn late this afternoon. She walked in the garden before dinner. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Plantiff spent a homey, comfortable evening around the fireplace.

Friday, April 22, 1938 Cloudy and rain

A little girl was in the house this afternnoon with a small company of visitors. She was, perhaps, nine years old. Mr. Ford saw her. He put his hand on her shoulder; gave her a little pat. She was more than pleased. That thoughtful gesture meant more to the young lady than Mr. Ford or anyone else can realize. It was a touch of kindness that the child will never forget in her whole life.

All was made ready by noon time for the luncheon party of the "Women in Council" which was held at 1 o'clock in the large dining room. By 4 o'clock the large dining room was ready for Mrs. Ford's Farm and Garden Tea. The "Women in Coucil" had finished their meeting and were leaving the house when the Farm and Garden group arrived. It was a "sit down" tea. Guests were served at small tables while Mr. and Mrs. Ford went about shaking hands with their guests. The sun came out and all expressed their pleasure in a very delightful party. Shortly after the tea, Mr. Ford left by motor for Dearborn. Mrs. Ford and her guests remained for dinner and then embarked on the train for home. It was a grand visit. It gave the Wayside Inn staff encouragement and stimulation to carry on the work which Mr. and Mrs. Ford have entrusted to us.

Saturday, April 23, 1938 Pleasant

The house seems lonely, something vital has gone, we miss our landlord and his wife very much.

This week we have learned of the death of Dr. Francis A. Gray. For years he has been a member of the Wayside Inn Ministers Retreat group. The last few years have not been the same for Dr. Gray, however. His mind has wandered; he could not take part in the meetings. He was a pathetic sight - going around from room to room - muttering to himself- speaking frequently of the death of his wife. Dr. Gray's passing on is a blessing. We will, however miss very much his familiar face among the Fraters when they come again.

Sunday, April 24, 1938 Very pleasant

The groups of people going through the house today were the largest of the season. At noon time there was a waiting line to give orders for dinner. We noticed two boys from our own boys school. Later we met their friends; a dear old lady with whom the boys used to live. She told us about a trundle bed; a trundle bed upon which she slept when she vis ited at her uncle's house. One day the uncle gave the children some honey. They didn't know that honey was sticky. The children put it under the trundle bed at night and in the morning they soon discovered that honey was a very sticky substance!

Monday, April 25, 1938 Partly rain

A well dressed man with a very good looking daughter ordered luncheon today. The gentleman poured forth a tale about his own personal affairs. It seems that Mr. Allen, for that was the gentleman's name, lost all of his money in 1929. He was then living on Commonwealth Avenue in Boston. Fortunately Mr. Allen owned a farm in New Hampshire as a summer place. Here he went to live with his family. "You can tell Mr. Ford that I am already on a farm" said Mr. Allen. Altho' forced by adverse circumstances to take up farming, Mr. Allen seems genuinely interested in this line of work. He wants to come to see us later when he can spend more time in looking over the Wayside Inn farm.

Tuesday, April 26, 1938 Cloudy

The minister of the Eliot Church in Newton Massachusetts has come to make us a two or three day visit. He is a sociable, friendly person and is making himself at home. He has taken several long walks and engages in conversation with other guests. We do not object to this latter form of sociability; that is, guest meeting guest, sometimes pervect strangers. Very often they part as if old time friends and have found something of vital importance to have in common. The Inn with its comfortable fireplaces and homelike atmosphere invites such meetings and friendliness.

The last meeting of the season for Professor Schell's group was held this evening.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, April 27, 1938 Pleasant

Last evening was a busy one. Every available guest room was taken. Consequently this morning was busy too - in speeding the parting guest. Among our overnight guests was a Mr. Lund, a young man form New York who has promised to come back again tonight. Other overnight guests were a Mr. and Mrs. Soderholtz from West Gouldsboro, Maine. They were on their way home from Flordia. Mr. Soderholtz told an interesting story this morning; told it to the writer and to the Reverend Eusden - before the Bar-room fire. The sotory is this. When Grover Cleveland was candidating for the Presidency, he was suffering with a cancer of the jaw. It was thought that if the public should hear of this affliction it might seriously interfere with his chances for office. Therefore the one-time President of the United States was taken aboard a private yacht where an operation was performed. This involved putting in an artificial jaw made of rubber; the operation being executed by Dr. Kasson C Gibson, the best surgeon -dentist in New York in that day. When the President delivered his first public address after the operation, it was feared by those who knew that there would be an impediment in his speech. But no. The operation was a skillful piece of work. Not until 30 years later was this story of Grover Cleveland made public. Our guest last evening, Mr. Soderholtz, told us that he had once owned a surgical hamma r which was used by the famous Dr. Gibson. Ten years ago he presented the hammar to Mr. Ford for the museum at Dearborn.

Thursday, April 28, 1938 Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Austill are conducting the Friendship Tours again this season. They came today bringing 270 school children.from the town of Southbridge, Mass. It happened that this was the warmest day for this date in 60 years time. The thermometer registered about 89 degrees. When the poor little children arrived in the late afternoon, they were exremely weary. They had already visited Bunker Hill, the Charlestown Navy Yard and many other places of historic interest. This was their last stopping place. Not only were they foot sore and weary, but hungary and thirsty. Yet they wanted to know about the Inn; they wanted to isten; The hostesses made the "story" short and in spite of many handicaps, everybody felt that the children had absorbed much and that they had found their stop here to be one of the most worthwhile of the whole day.

Friday, April 29, 1938 Cloudy

Since Mr. Ford's announcement of the "Back to the Farm" movement, we have been visited by several interested farmers - or "would-be" farmers. Today a guest reported that his father, a Mr. George S. Mead still tills the soil with oxen. He lives in North Castle, New York and is the only person in Westchester County who uses oxen. Mr. Mead has 83 acres of land under cultivation and makes a specialty of potatoes and cattle.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, April 30, 1938 Pleasant

Inquiries and reservations for large parties of a hundred or more are gebinning to come in by telephone and by letter. We are expecting to have several such parties through the months of May and June.

Every one at the Inn wa glad to see Mr. Sennott back this evening after his sojourn in Dearborn.

A dinner guest this week wa the chief steward of the Holland American steamship line. He declared our steak dinner was the best anyshere - except ofcourse, the steak dinner served on ships of the Holland American line!

The old say ng "Getting down to brass tacks" oring inated as follows:

> "In olden times, in many stores, distances were measured on the edge of the counters by brass headed tacks. Cloth and other goods which were sold by the yard were measured by being compared with these tacks. Thus originated the phrase, "Getting down to brass tacks" as a proof of accuracy".

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, May 1, 1938 Very pleasant

For the past six years the Concord Catholic Daughters of America have held their annual Communion Breakfast here. Today's Breakfast made the 7th successive year at the Wayside Inn. There were 86 members present. They represent the Help of Christians Court from the church of the same name in Concord. Our large dining room looked beautiful with the supporting posts covered with apple blossoms. It was a real May time breakfast. Miss DeMille and Miss Marion Allen furnished music of a fitting nature. The pastor of the church, Father Shaunessey was present, also Father McCurtin S. J. who gave an address. The Chairman of the event spoke of the delicious breakfast served and expressed the appreciation of the group to Hostesses, waitresses, cooks and to all who made the occassion a very pleasant one.

Monday, May 2, 1938 Pleasant

+ Miss Winifred Cutler

Yesterday at noon time Mr. and Mrs. Cutler drove up to the front door with bag and baggage prepared to make us a visit. They left Dearborn last Friday morning and drove all the way by motor car. They are now making themselves at home in the "Garden"and "Jerusha" rooms. Mr. Cutler is doing some work here while Mrs. Cutler and "Winnie" are enjoying a rest.

Miss Eleanore Campsall is also an overnight guest. She came last evening and is leaving this afternoon. She is still playing in the "You Can't Take It With You" company and will perform tonight in Manchester, New Hampshire. It must be a fine break and change to spend a little time here after travelling from place to place with a theatre company. Eleanore looks very well and seems to be enjoying her theatrical experience.

Tuesday, May 3, 1938 Pleasant

Today we entertained 53 members of the Wayland Womens Club. They came here for luncheon and a business meeting in the large Ball room. After the meeting several stayed for a trip through the house. Even tho' Wayland is only about 5 miles from the Inn, we found several members who had never been here before and many who had not been here for several years. One lady remembered coming here about 40 years ago with a sleighing party. She remembers dancing in the old Ball Room.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, May 4, 1938 Pleasant

These are busy days. The air is warm, the sky blue, the grass green andwaxny people are eager to come into the country. We had some interesting guests thès afternoon - a Mr. and Mrs. Holmes who have travelled all over the world. Mr. Holmes spoke of the length of the old beds - that they are shorter than the average bed of today. We were immediately keen to hear what was said on this subject - for our guests often ask: "Why were the old beds so short?" Mr. Holmes explained that statistics have proved that the average height of the white man has increased and is gradually increasing all the time. He illustrated by saying that after the German War of 1870 the uniforms worn were all carefully saved and put away for use in the next war. When the next war came - not more than two generations later - the uniforms could not be used; they were too short! We spoke of George Washington and of his imposing presence and great height. Mr. Holmes said that General Washington was an exception; that he was of unusual height. Then we thought of the old chairs and tables and how they are generally lower than our chairs of today. The low ceilings, too. These, ofcourse were primarily for the purpose of heating. Nevertheless there are many old ceilings and doorways much too low for the average person of today to pass under without bumping his head! There are several low doorways here at the Inn.

Thursday, May 5, 1938 Pleasant

Cardinal O'Connell of Boston was a tea guest today. He has in turn been a Bishop and Archbishop. In 1905 he was papal envoy to Japan. In 1911 he was elevated to the cardinalate. Cardinal O'Connell has just returned to Boston from his winter residence in the Bahamas. He has travelled extensively all over the world. As he went about from room to room this afternoon he repeated: "Beautiful -- beautiful" Miss Feilding felt honored that she could supply him with the word "porringer". He pointed to the pewter dishes on the table in the Old Dining room and asked: "What do you call those bowls - there is a special name for them - what is it?" We all felt honored to have entertained this distinguished guest.

Shortly after lunch today, Mr. and Mrs. Cutler and Winnie packed their bags and bid us farewell. They are planning to be back in Michigan on Saturday.

Friday, May 6, 1938 Cloudy, rain

The season is certainly well in advance of other years. It is said that the shrubs and trees and flowers are three weeks ahead of their usual time. We do not recall that the lilacs have been in bloom as early as this before. Yet the lovely white lilac at the front door is now in all its splendor. We always admire its age and height and its sweet smelling blossoms - as if standing guard at our doorstep. In the garden one can see the low greens of different shades - all trim and neat as they at first straighten up through the ground. This year we seem to have an extra large lot of violets - long stems with big purple heads and heart shaped leaves. We also have several beds of white violets which are more unusual and which are much admired by the guests.

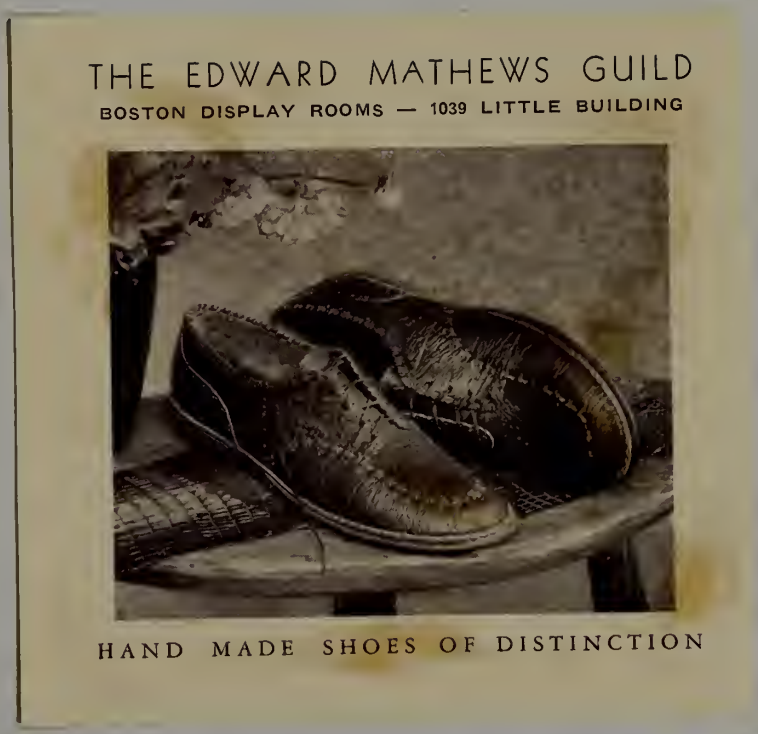
A family of baby kittens has been found nestled down in the trunk of an old apple tree. We have made several pilgrimages out to see them. One can see the tiny little things through a peep hole at the side or look down on them from an opening at the top. They are so nearly the color of the tree that it is difficult to distinguish them at first or to ascertain the number. Somebody reported five babies.

Saturday, May 7, 1938 Pleasant

The Belmont Day School in Belmont, Mass. has been the purchaser, for the past two years, of some Wayside Inn baby lambs. This year the mother sheep was taken too - along with her twins. Miss Fisher's sister is a teacher in the Belmont Day School and Miss Fisher has given us a report of the lambs from time to time. Now she tells us that the mother lamb has been sheared. The shearing was done in the old fashioned way; by hand with large sheep sheers. This was a great sight for city bred children to see. So the children have decided to wash the wool, prepare it for spinning and carry the whole process through to the making of a coverlet! We like very much to think of our Wayside Inn lambs being used in this educational way.

Sunday, May 8, 1938 Pleasant

During Mr. Ford's recent visit to the Inn, a telephone call came from a Mr. Edward Mathews in Weymouth, Mass. Mr. Mathews wanted to tell Mr. Ford about the Homestead Guild Schools. Today Mr. Mathews appeared at the Inn in person and told us all about his schools. He believes that the present educational system does not adequately educate the heart and the soul and the body. He believes in character building above everything else. Mr. Mathews has started a school in Antrim, New Hampshire. Here he has an old farm house and about a dozen students who are self supporting; self supporting by learning to make and to produce shoes. The students are also filling state requirements in academic subjects and are devoting part of their day to farm work. In the shop they make beautiful hand made shoes. . samples of which Mr. Mathews brought with him. Recently Miss Sonja Henie ordered several pairs of the Homestead Guild shoes. She said: "These are the most beautiful shoes I have found in the whole world." They are truly beautiful in design, in materials used and in workmanship.



Mr. Mathews does not believe in making shoes with heals. Heals are a detriment to health and do not give us a natural poise of body or mind. Thus Mr. Mathews is striving in his small way to help and better mankind, physically and mentally. The Homestead Guild Schools are a beginning. It is hoped that, in time, this type of school will spread throughout the whole country. "No gifts or endowments for the school shall ever be accepted" said Mr. Mathews.

Monday, May 9, 1938 Fair

Every now and then we get too busy to even read the daily papers! Today we found time to look over some newspapers of a week ago, also a few back magazines. In these we have found several items of special interest to us. They are as follows:

Olive Higgins Prouty has just published a new novel called "Lisa Vale". It promises to be one of the best books of the year. Mrs. Prouty has spent a few days at the Inn from time to time. She usually goes into seclusion, drinks milk and writes and writes.

The Plymouth Antiquarian Society has announced a revival of a custom adopted by the Pilgrims when they first planted corn. The Indians advised that a herring should be planted with five grains of corn in each "hill" of corn.

One for the blackbird
One for the crow
One for the cutworm
And two to let grow

The herring was considered necessary for "unless they got fish and set with the corn, it would come to nothing". The field in back of the old Harlow House at Plymouth will be the scene of the three hundred year old corn planting ritual held there this week.

The Christian Leader, Universalist Publication, has announced the resignation of Dr. Frederick Perkins from the church at Washington, D. C. Dr. Perkins is one of the most important members of the Wayside Inn Ministers Retreat. He has the distinction of being the one and only member with an unbroken record of attendance. He has not missed one Retreat in 36 years.

Tuesday, May 10, 1938 Showers

For the very first time in its 252 years of existance, the Inn witnessed tonight a transatlantic telephone call. The connection was made by one of our guests, a Dr. Hans Schaeffer of New York. He talked with Mr. Nathan Katz in Arnhem, Holland. The number was Arnhem 23066! They talked for five minutes; Dr. Schaeffer reporting an excellent connection. He could hear as well as if he were talking to his nearest neighbor. We felt rather proud of our little Sudbury operator who put through the call. Dr. Schaeffer complimented the service; said that he frequently called Holland from New York, but had never had the experience of getting the wires connected through a small town like South Sudbury. And - since we are making a complete report - the call cost $ 27.70 !

Wednesday, May 11, 1938 Very pleasant

A PAGE OF PICTURES

Winnie and
Mrs. E J. Cutler

School children from
Saxonville, Mass.

The Sunday before Easter
1 9 3 8

Thursday, May 12, 1938 Rain

We recently had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. F. O. Stanley, a portly white haired gentleman and manufacturer of the Stanley Steamer Automobiles. Many people can remember when the Stanley Steamer was considered a very smart vehicle in which to ride. Mr. Stanley is an interesting old gentleman. He told us that two years ago he went to Dearborn and met Mr. Ford. He witnessed one of the dancing classes. It all seemed to please Mr. Stanley very much. He added, however, that we should not forget that he made automobiles long before Mr. Ford put his horseless carriage on the road!

Friday, May 13, 1938 Showers

Yesterday the wife of the Ford dealer in Sudbury, Mrs. Charles E. Wallis, had a pleasant party here at noon time. She arranged a luncheon for members of the Art Lovers Club of Greater Boston. Mrs. Wallis has been a member of the Club for years; says that she enjoys it very much. The programs are all given by women within the Club. No outside speakers ever participate. Twenty were present.

Today the Lunenburg, Mass. Women's Club lunched in the large dining room at 12 o'clock and held a business meeting after lunch.

Saturday, May 14, 1938 Cloudy and rain

The busiest time of this whole day came between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning. Professor Fisher's children from the Worcester Schools put in their usual Saturday morning appearance before the clock struck eight. Overnight guests were leaving and there was a house full last night. All seemed to want to make an early start. Breakfasts were served and bills paid; luggage brought down stairs and a farewell made to the parting guest. Another school group arrived. This time from Millville, Mass. No sooner had the hostess started with the Millville children than another, smaller group of children appeared. All this in one hours time!

Sunday, May 15, 1938 Southeast storm

Miss Fisher went to the front door. There she found a smiling, good looking gentleman with a tiny little girl clutching his hand. The gentleman gave Miss Fisher a great, big wink. Then he asked: "Are there any wishing wells near here?" The small round face and blue eyes looked up to Miss Fisher with serious anticipation and questioning. The gentleman winked again. Miss Fisher thought quickly of the well at the Parmenter Sisters house with its picturesque hood - and how one could look down - way down into the water and see one's own reflection. So the little girl and her father were directed to the "wishing well" at the Parmenter Sisters house. We haven't heard since, but we hope deeply that the "wish" will come true.

Monday, May 16, 1938 Partly cloudy

This evening about six o'clock an energetic attractive young woman came in and engaged rooms for overnight. She clasped hands with the hostess as if meeting a long lost friend. "Why, you were here when I came years ago. Do you remember the day that Amelia Earhart came to the Inn? I was here that very day!" The hostess remembered that Amelia Earhart and Mr. Putnam had once upon a time been guests here and with the help of the overnight guest, Miss Mattoon, the details of the visit came to light. It must have been about eight years ago. Mr. Putnam came to the desk to pay his bill. He said to the hostess, "Someday you are going to hear something very exciting and interesting about the young lady who has just gone out the door. The hostess and Miss Mattoon, who happened to be in the room at the time, rushed to the window. Going down our front walk was a tall, good looking young lady with Mr. Putnam. Then we looked on our register book and found the name "Amelia Earhart". It didn't mean anything to us then. Not long afterwards, however, Miss Mattoon remembers that Miss Earhart made her transatlantic flight. Miss Mattoon is herself, an interesting person. She is the Director of Camp Kehonka at Wolfeboro, New Hampshire; the only girls camp founded and directed by the same person through 36 years. Miss Mattoon is starting her 37th season.

Tuesday, May 17, 1938 Partly cloudy

The name intrugues us. It is called the Merry Weeders Club, this group of 18 women who lunched here this noon. They came from Worcester and we were told that the club is all that the name implies. These women are fond of gardening, like to have their little city gardens and pull out weeds cheerfully and merrily.

Twenty-five members of the Walpole, Mass. Garden Club also had luncheon here today. Both garden clubs went on from here to see the "Garden in the Woods" a large wild flower garden in South Sudbury near the Framingham line. This is owned by a Mr. Curtis and is open to the public.

Wednesday, May 18, 1938 Pleasant

About once a week a Mr. Marks comes here for dinner; has been coming to the Inn for years. He is not usua lly very sociable. Bythat we mean that he is not talkative. He never volunteers information as to his business or his personal affairs. Once or twice he has shown some interest in the antique furnishings of the house. But generally Mr. Marks is quiet; eats his dinner and leaves immediately afterwards. Last night, however, Mr. Marks proved to be our most entertaining guest. He spoke most enthusiastically of Mr. Ford's "Back to the Farm" movement. He approves whole heartedly of Mr. Ford's ideas of small industries. Mr. Marks has himself recently opened up a small plant in Dover, New Hampshire. He thinks that the only solution of the present economic problem is to have city people go back to the countryl He wishes that more and better publicity could be given the matter. Mr. Marks is a kindly little man. He said that he camd to the Inn once when Mr. Ford was here; saw him and wanted to speak to him. "But", said Mr. Marks, "I felt that I would be intruding and that very thing I did not want to do."

Thursday, May 19, 1938 Partly cloudy

Every one was sorry to hear today of the illness of Miss DeMille's father. He is quite seriously sick and it is thought that pneumonia has developped. Neighbors are helping and we have sent flowers and a blueberry pie.

Friday, May 20, 1938 Cloudy

During a "tour" of the Inn today, a Mr. Kittredge said that he could testify as to the truth of the story about the worn spot in the cupboard door of the Tap room. He came to the Inn in 1876. At that time he was employed as an engineer on the first Boston waterworks. He used to walk over to the Inn from Framingham, stay here for lunch and then walk back. A graduate of the Massadhusetts Institute of Technology, Mr. Kittredge is on his way to celebrate the 61st anniversary of his graduation. His father walked from Salem to attend the laying of the corner stone of the Bunker Hill monument in 1824.

Saturday, May 21, 1938 Pleasant

Dancing classes were held as usual yesterday afternoon and evening.

Marjorie Li, attractive Chinese girl from Wellesley College was a recent dinner guest and spoke of her father's friendship with Mr. Ford.

Mrs. Cora Whitney Wetherell, 26 Howard St., Natick, Mass. used to wait on table at the Inn when Mr. Seymour lived here in the 1880's. She reports many picnic parties here at that time.

Seven large school groups have visited the Inn during the past week.

Sunday, May 22, 1938

Mrs. Burrage of Weston, Treasurer of the Womens National Farm and Garden Association brought to the Inn tonight, Dr; W. H. Hay of Hay Diet fame. Dr. Hay was particularly interested in the diet practised by the boys in our school and went from here to the Calvin Howe house. Before leaving he registered in our Special Guest book. He also spent some time in looking through the Inn.

We are always pleased to find mention of the Inn in the Herald magazine. Here is an account of the Sap Bucket written by one of the boys in our school.

The names which appear below the printed word "Coolidge" on the bucket pictured above are Calvin Coolidge, 1927; Grace Coolidge, John Coolidge, Henry Ford, Harvey Firestone, Thomas A. Edison, Edward P. (Duke of Windsor).

THE OLD SAP BUCKET

Comes From the Coolidge Farm

REPOSING on the wall of the bar at the Wayside Inn is a wooden sap bucket which in its prominent position arouses the immediate interest of all who stop to dine, or tour the inn. Some people would be likely to say, "What's so important about a sap bucket?" But even a quick glance at the bucket shows us that this is no ordinary sap bucket. This pail comes from the Coolidge farm in Plymouth, Vermont, birthplace of ex-President Calvin Coolidge; there it was used to collect sap each spring from the sugar maples.

At the time of Mr. Ford's visit to the farm, he, the President, and Grace Coolidge signed their names on the bucket. Mr. Ford brought it to Dearborn, where several other notable persons have added their names to the bucket: the late Harvey Firestone, until his death one of the greatest tire manufacturers in the country; Thomas A. Edison, the great inventor-scientist; Edward, ex-King of England and now Duke of Windsor; John C. Coolidge, father of Calvin Coolidge. The names make the bucket a very interesting object to look at for those who know recent American history.

—*Carmino Longhi, Wayside Inn Boys' School.*

Monday May 23, 1938 Pleasant

C. C. Ministers Club - Ladies Day
24 in party
Luncheon at 12:30 P. M.

The ministers and their ladies arrived at 10 o'clock. A meeting was held in the Small Ball room before luncheon. These are ministers who do special church work among students at Harvard College.

Wells College Club of Boston
14 in party
Luncheon at 1 P. M.

Mrs. H. G, Anderson who made arrangements for this party was surprised that we had ever heard of Wells College. It is located at Aurora, New York.

Framingham Teachers College
28 in party
Dinner at 6:30 P. M.

We are well aquainted with this group. Whenever a teacher resigns or there is a special party to be held, the Wayside Inn is generally the chosen place for it. Mr. Connor, principal of the school is a fine man and comes to dine here frequently through the year.

Tuesday, May 24, 1938 Partly cloudy

Tuesday Class of Cambridge
50 in party
Luncheon at 12:45 P. M.

This club held a meeting after luncheon in the large Ball room. Mrs. Whittemore, in charge of the party expressed sincere appreciation of the Inn, the luncheon and the service extended.

Junior Aid Association
of the Malden Hospital
35 in party
Luncheon at 1:30 P. M.

Mrs. Margeson, one of our regular guests, was instrumental in bringing this group to the Inn. Mr. and Mrs. Margeson have a summer residence in Sudbury.

Winthrop Bridge Club
12 in party
Luncheon at 1:15 P. M.

These Bridge players did not want to play bridge! They preferred to look through the house after their hearty luncheon.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Wednesday, May 25, 1938 Pleasant

Belmont Girl Scouts
35 in party
Tea at 3 P. M.

After spending an hour or two looking through the house and around the grounds, these young ladies in their greenish-gray uniforms, enjoyed iced chocolate and sandwiches in the large dining room.

Newton Garden Club
19 in party
Luncheon at 1 P. M.

This group of ladies enjoyed their luncheon served on the porch. Later they walked through the garden.

Thursday, May 26, 1938 Cloudy

In between the large parties recorded, we have entertained many smaller groups, some parties of five or six - others of eight or ten people. The Gray Line Bus has brought a party of sight-seers every afternoon. There have been several school groups. Yesterday we were suddenly swamped by St. Marks students and their parents coming for luncheon. It was the day of the St. Marks—Groton game. Among those who came yesterday was Mr. J. P. Marquand with his young son. Mr. Marquand is winner of the Pulitzer prize for his novel "The Late George Apley".

Friday, May 27, 1938 Cloudy

We had three particularly enjoyable parties today. First there was a Birthday party with cake and 16 candles thereon. The candles were in honor of a very elderly lady! She was bright and chipper enough to appreciate the fun intended.

In the evening it was our privilege that Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Sullivan chose the Inn as the setting for their 50th Wedding Anniversary. Dinner was served in the old kitchen with white table cloth and candelabra in center. On either side of the candles, Allie arranged a lovely bridal-looking boquet of white flowers with one or two purple iris scattered in - Lady guests were dressed in light, long dresses. Afterwards they sat in the Parlor while the hostess told the story of the house.

Our third party was of the most informal sort. Late in the afternoon, someone discovered that Mr. Sennott and Mr. Priest, the dancing instructor were both celebrating a birthday, today. A large cake with "Happy Birthday" lettered in the icing was hurridly obtained. Between the first and second dancing classes - when all the boys were here, a small boy in white coat bore in the cake on a large pewter platter. Mr. Young graciously explained the situation - much to the surprise of every one present , including Mr. Sennott and Mr. Priest! Then, amid much applause the cake was cut. Sharing in the surprise party was the Golden Wedding Anniversary group and several overnight guests.

Saturday, May 28, 1938 Pleasant

Overnight guests are more numerous these days, Every room was occupied last night.

Rev. William L. Stidger has resigned as morning preacher at the Morgan Memorial Church of All Nations, Boston. This is because of the pressure of other duties as teacher in Boston University, lecturer and radio preacher.

A guest reported that two or three years ago, she visited the Redstone School. At that time she pumped up about 2 gallons of water from the well at the school and carried it home (near Taunton, Mass.) The water stayed clear and sweet for about 2 weeks. Finally she put it on ice and drank it. She declared it to be the best water she had ever tasted.

Miss DeMille's father continues in about the same condition. His temperature remains at around 100°. We hope that Miss DeMille with be able to come to work on Monday.

Here is a new way to spell "Antiques". We have heard of a shop at Kennebunkport, Maine called "Anne's Anteeks".

Miss Fisher is thinking of starting a rose jar; rose petals from the old fashioned garden and from the roses brought every Saturday night by Mr. and Mrs. Bowker.

Sunday, May 29, 1398 Partly cloudy

This is the holiday week-end. Memorial Day comes tomotrow - which makes a long holiday week-end for working people. Thus many of our guests have been of the so-called working class. Also the day has brought several of the regular, all-year-round guests who are staying "at home" and yet want a little recognition of the day by going out to dinner. Nearly two hundred and fifty dinner guests were served. In the late afternoon we were swarmed with visitors; large student groups and large family groups. One party of about twenty came from Dr. Kapp's church in Fitchburg. Dr. Kapp is one of the younger "Fraters" in the Universalist Retreat group.

Monday, May 30, 1938 Pleasant

Mrs. Crawford Burton of New York and her mother Mrs. Harris left this morning after a visit of several days. Mrs. Burton has a remarkably large family - 5 boys and 3 girls. Three of the boys have been going along in St. Mark's School for the past three or four years. One boy is at Harvard. Every now and then Mrs. Burton comes from New York to see her boys. Then there are dinners here for 8 or 10 - the boys and their friends. Yesterday morning there were 11 for breakfast. Mrs. Burton likes to give her sons a change from their regular school routine. Mrs. Harris is a very helpful grandmother. When she paid for their lodging and meals this morning, she remarked that she loves a large family; feels as if she should take a large old house here in New England and gather her numerous grandchildren around her. Both ladies expressed enjoyment in coming to the Inn. Mrs. Harris spoke particularly of the birds and lovely walks around the Inn.

Tuesday, May 31, 1938 Pleasant

Miss Helen Leland, supervisor of Art in the Framingham schools brought a group of youngsters to the Inn about three weeks ago. Every child had a piece of paper or a note book in his hand. Before the hostess could start her story, the children were busily engaged in making pictures. Household equipment around the fireplace seemed to be a favorite drawing subject. The hostess, as best she could, explained every piece of furniture. There were long pauses when pencils were busy in jotting down notes and making preliminary sketches. Miss Leland promised to send us some of the drawings when finished. They have just been received and we are pleased to put one in the Diary. We wish there was room for all of them. This one is an exterior view with Mr. Burgess, the artist, in the foreground dreaming about Longfellow's Wayside Inn,

Wednesday, June 1, 1938 Partly cloudy

We were thrilled with Mr. Lamson's party this noon time. It was a 53rd anniversary dinner. It celebrated the graduation of the class of 1885 from the Hudson, Mass. High School. Thirteen were present. Guests of honor were Miss Clara Belle Gleason, 77 years old and Mrs. Sarah B. Kenyon, 82 years old. Miss Gleason was one of the high school teachers back in '85. Mrs. Kenyon was a grade school teacher. We have received a report saying that after luncheon this reunion class adjourned to the Redstone School where a mock school session was held. Classes continued for about an hour with recitations and board work.

Thursday, June 2, 1938 Pleasant

It is seldom that we have a titled person stay longer than for a meal. Tonight, however, we were privileged to have as a house guest, Lady Armstrong. She registered from Port Washington, Long Island. Evidently she married an English lord, but in her girlhood she lived in this country. She told us that her most intimate girlhood friend was the daughter of Mr. MacKenzie who worked with Thomas Edison in developing the incandescent lamp. When Thomas Edison was searching for a wire, small and fine enough to use, Mr. MacKenzie plucked a hair from his own red beard and offered it to Mr. Edison. Lady Armstrong said: "So you see, it was a hair from a Scotchman's beard that lighted the world!" When a child of 7 years, Lady Armstrong talked into one of the first recording machines of the Edison phonograph. She well remembers that Mr. Edison told her that someday she would see moving pictures!

Friday, June 3, 1938 Pleasant

About 35 guests; dinner and overnight guests adjourned to the large Ball room this evening. There they found the Boys School dancing class in progress. "Dos a Dos with your partner" came lustily forth as the dancers tripped through the singing Quadrille. The guests were entranced. They became so absorbed in watching the execution of the dances that there was not a stir among them. Miss Fisher and Miss DeMille played the music lightly. It was as if the young people were taking great pride and care in every step. The ~~only~~ only sound made by the on-lookers was when the time came for the dancers to promenade to their seats. Then there was a burst of spontaneous applause. A middle aged man approached the hostess. "Thats the finest thing I've seen for young people anywhere. Good, clean, wholesome entertainment." A wedding party, bridesmaids, ushers, bride and groom and the minister stayed on after the Boys class and under the direction of Mr. Priest, the dancing master, enjoyed an old fashioned dancing party of their own.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Saturday, June 4, 1938 Pleasant

It was difficult to see anything but people in the Wayside Inn tonight. There were people everywhere. The dining rooms were filled; the Ball room was crowded; the hostesses were taking large groups through the house. The largest and most important party was that of a Miss Mac Arthur. She was married in South Sudbury this afternoon and held her wedding reception here. Guests came about 5 o'clock and supper was served half an hour later. This consisted of chicken a la King, ice cream and cake. Places were set for two hundred. The Bride's table was dedorated with white and green. A large wedding cake was placed in the canter. Bride and groom received their friends in a kind of alcove of cedar trees in the large Ball room. Against the trees were very large nose gays of garden flowers.

The Bowkers - our regular Saturday night guests have just returned from a visit to New Hampshire and Vermont. They brought the Wayside Inn a very lovely little hand blown glass bottle in which we are to put the Tom Thumb roses which they bring to us from their garden every week through the summer.months.

WAYSIDE INN DIARY

Sunday, June 5, 1938 Pleasant

At 8:45 this morning we were surprised to have a car drive into the parking space and a little company of people approach the Inn. When they reached the front of the house only two ventured onto the front step; two women. Finally they opened the door and spoke to the hostess. They wanted to buy a post card. Then the hostess asked if they would like to see the house. The younger lady hesitated, "Yes" she said, "but we ain't in the money much". It was suggested that, if they had the time, the Wayside Inn would be pleased to have the whole party come in as guests. After a little persuasion this was arranged. Thus six interested Indian-ers spent an enjoyable early morning hour at the Wayside Inn.

Monday, June 6, 1938 Pleasant

The Somerville Catholic Women's Club came again this year. Two years ago they held their annual outing at the Wayside Inn. Last year they went somewhere else. Today they were back here. In the afternoon card tables were placed in the large Ball room. Bridge whist was played until dinner time. Then a hearty meal was served in the large dining room. In the evening the party (115 in number) adjourned to the large Ball room again. Miss Fisher and Miss DeMille played for dancing. Mr. Priest, the dancing teacher came over from Stowe and helped in directing some old fashioned dances.

Tuesday, June 7, 1938 Pleasant

The Reverend Robinette of Pawtucket, R. I. is an old friend. He is not so old in appearance but he has been coming to the Inn over a period of several years. Last year he told us a story which sounded like a fairy tale. It is true however, that, by the Will of one of Dr. Robinette's parishoners he was left a large amount of money. Also a very large residence. He has told us the details of the story from Beginning to end and seems as pleased as a small boy with a new toy. This summer Rev. Robinette is going to have a trip to Europe. Today at noon time, we were surprised to see this kindly gentleman come in with a party of sixteen - ladies from a little church club. After luncheon most of the party hurried back to Pawtucket - having other engagements for the afternoon.

continued next page

Tuesday, June 7, 1938 continued

Twenty one members of the Hudson, Mass. Reading Club were luncheon guests today.

A party this evening was that of the Arlington Teachers Club. This consisted of 91 teachers under the direction of Rev. Barrett of Sudbury. Rev. Barrett is minister of the Congregational Church in So. Sudbury and also teaches in the Arlington schools. He is a busy man and apparently very efficient. He arranged a fine program this evening. Some old familiar songs were enjoyed after dinner. Then followed a lively speaker who kept the crowd in gales of laughter.

Wednesday, June 8, 1938 Partly cloudy

We were much pleased lately to meet a step-grandnephew of Thomas W. Parsons, Poet in the Tales of a Wayside Inn. The young man is descended from a sister of the Poet. He can also claim connection by marriage with Luigi Monti, Young Sicilian of the Tales, because another sister of the poet married Luigi Monti. The young man's name was Mr. Robert T. B. Mateyard. He lives at Moses Hill Farm, Haskmere, Surry, England. And a typical Englishman was he. Most courteous in his manner and perfect in speech. He was called "Robin" by the two ladies who accompanied him; one his mother and the other a Boston friend. We have a little information about Thomas W. Parsons in which Mr. Mateyard is much interested. So we promised to send it to him.

Thursday, June 9, 1938 Pleasant

Today we entertained 60 members of St. Anne's Mothers Club from Somerville, Mass. They dined at 5 o'clock and played games, danced etc. in the large Ball room 'till 9:30.

Lady Grenfell was a guest today. She arrived in time for dinner with a couple of young people. She recalled that the last time she visited the Inn she and Sir Wilfred were in the company of Mr. and Mrs. Ford. Lady Grenfell says that she is to be in Boston for a short time and plans to come to the Inn again before she leaves.

Friday, June 10, 1938 Pleasant

Just before the dinner hour and the dancing class tonight, our friends Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Bowker of Worcester drove up to the front door of the Inn. In the back seat of their car was a large ash can. In it, submerged to their necks in w ter, were dozens of the largest, longest stemmed peonies we have ever seen. Most of them were of white and pink color. With the help of the hostesses the peonies were carried into the flower room and arranged in old pottery jugs and pewter mugs. A huge boquet was placed on the musicians stand of the large Ball room. It will be remembered that Mr. and Mrs. Bowker

continued next page.

Friday June 10, 1938 Pleasant

brought us a gift of the very same nature just a year ago. And we might add that Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Bowker are not Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bowker who came to the Inn every Saturday night with roses. This was the last da ncing class night of the school year. Seniors of the Boys School enjoyed a dinner in the old dining room of the Inn before the dance. Mr. and Mrs. Sennott , Mr. and Mrs. Young and all instructors of the school were present.

Mrs. Ida Randall Simoneau from Los Angeles, California and a friend Mrs. Bolina B. B. Barney from Boston arrived this afternoon to stay a few days.

Saturday, June 11, 1938 Pleasant

Just before noon time today, Mrs. S. W. Raymond and her daughter Mrs. Audi reached the Inn after a trip from their homes in Michigan. They are comfortably setted in the Apartment. Mrs. Audi has recalled past visits to the Inn. Once she came while a student in boarding school. And again with her husband. She has announced a new member of her family. . 7 months old. Both Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Audi are looking forward to a fine weeks res t .

Sunday, June 12, 1938 Showery

Mrs. Ida Randall Simoneau is a charming guest. Today she has told us about her mother. Her mother taught Thomas Edison when he as a boy in school. She said that Mr. Edison, when a boy, was known in his home town of Milan, Ohio, as Al Edison (pronounced with a long E). He often sat at his desk and stared into space. When the teacher asked him what he was thinking about, his reply would be "Oh, nothing". Mrs. Simoneau has presented to Greenfield Village for the Edison Homestead several heirlooms belonging to her mother; a quilt and gold chain among them. Mrs. Simoneau spoke of Mr. Ford's schools in Greenfield Village and Greenfield Village itself. She thinks it is a wedge of Americanization in a disheaveled United States. She comes from Los Angeles, California and has a close-up of the movie colony there which does not, in Mrs. Simoneau's estimation, contribute anything of value to the highest ideals of America. A foreign element has come in which has brought indescribable harm. Thus, Mrs. Simoneau is deeply sincere in her appreciation of the preservation of Americana. She is a sweet, lovely person; lovely to look at and a delightful guest. She plans to stop in Greenfield Village on her way West.

Monday, June 13, 1938 Pleasant

Another Englishman appeared today; tall, straight and good looking. He registered as Major H . L. Young, St. Edmunds, Great Cormard, Sudbury, Suffolk, England. This gave us a great deal of excitement - to meet someone from Sudbury, England! So we asked Major Young to tell us something about our mother-town in the old country, He told us that it is a city of about 8,000 inhabitants. The occupation of the people is mostly farming and silk weaving. Some of the Coronation robes were woven in this city of Sudbury - where some of the finest weaving in England is done. A few of the weav ers do excellent handweaving as in olden times. There is also a small industry of making mats and chair seats etc. from cocoanut fibre which comes from India. The fibre, used in packing goods exported from India to England, is generally considered "waste"material. The Sudbury people have learned to make use of it, however, and have developed a small but profitable industry from the fibre. Major Young is no longer active in the Army, so is free to travel. He came to New York on the "Queen Mary" to visit a brother in Concord and is charmed with New England. He found the Inn of great interest. We brought out the History of Sudbury, Massachusetts and Major Young spent some time in reading about our early settlers. Just as he was about to leave our guest said: "I've been wondering what I could send to you that would be of interest for the Inn. How would you like to have a Sudbury (England) coat- of-arms? And wouldn't it be nice if I could have one made for you by the expert silk weavers of old Sudbury?" We thought that this would be very nice indeed.

Tuesday, June 14, 1938 Pleasant

Tonight the Woburn Teachers group of 108 was the last of our large parties scheduled for this month. Large parties have been more numerous the past two months than for several years. They keep us on our toes; making sure that every one of the fifty or a hundred guests is taken care of properly. If there are coats and outside wraps, then a room must be provided to take care of them. The hostess and person in charge of the group determine just when the party is to proceed to the dining room. This depends on whether every guest has arrived and whether the kitchen and pantry are ready to serve. At last the word is passed around that the meal is ready. Then there is a kind of ja m around the dining room door, as hungary guests are eager to be fed! We are on the look-out for late arrivals. They are quickly taken in to the dining room and dinner is served. Our regular guests often say: "Where are all the people?" The parking space is filled with cars and yet everything seems orderly and quiet here in the front of the house. It is a surprise when we explain that a hundred or more people are here - in the house - all being served in our dining room.

Wednesday, June 15, 1938 Pleasant

This evening our thoughts were not so much on the Inn as on the four boys in the Graduating class of the school. This was Banquet night. Everyone who could be spared went up to Dutton house to partake of a Turkey dinner and to hear the various Graduation speeches. Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. A udi, our house guests joined the party of nearly a hundred employees and friends. Miss DeMille and M iss Fisher provided music. Wewho stayed at the Inn were doubly busy. There were a number of overn'ght guests and late sight-seers to go through the house. Then the telephone rang. Two young ladies in Framingham had been forgotten. They wanted very much to attend the Banquet; had tickets. We made a flying trip and found <u>three</u> pretty girls 'most in tears. Aflying trip back and they were in time to enjoy at least an hour of the party. We learned that these young ladies have come every Friday evening to the Dancing class. Voluntarily and sincerely they spoke of how much the dancing class had meant to them. One said: "I have looked forward to Friday night - every day through the school week. I ccould hardly wait for Friday to come." Another said: "My parents have moved to New Hampshire and I will go there to live as soon as school is closed. I will miss, more than anything else, the Wayside Inn dancing class."

Thursday, June 16, 1938 Partly cloudy

Dr. Tomlinson died today. Exactly one year ago today, he was here, with us - as our Commencement speaker. He was here at the Inn he loved so well. He loved it and the Universalist Retreat with all his heart and soul. You could see it in his kindly, deep set eyes - as he sat on the settle and gazed into the open fire. Then he would be up to lay his hand gently on a frater's soulder - or to shake hands with a stranger. Always that large, portly figure was calm and serene. When Dr. Tomlinson spoke, there was a depth of feeling and a sincerely of tone, a friendly twinkle in his eye, that made you feel humble and strong. You were in the presence of a great character. In 1937 Dr. Tomlinson retired from his pastorate at the First Universalist Church in Worcester. He started on a trip around the World, did not expect to attend the Retreat this year. Then came a report that he was ill - would cancel the rest of this journey and come home. There was considerable fun made at the Retreat concerning this. Was Dr. Tomlinson really too ill to go on - or was his return due to the fact that he did not want to miss a Wayside Inn Retreat! (He had missed only <u>one</u> Retreat in <u>37</u> years - because of another

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trip around the World). But, thank God, he had that last Retreat. We, too, are more than grateful for the privilege of seeing him, having him with us for those memorable few days - days never to come again.

Friday, June 17, 1938 Very pleasant

It was like a family reunion - our Graduation Ball this evening. It was a Wayside Inn Reunion. The Graduates were here, ofcourse, and all the boys from the School. Some of the boys who have graduated in former years came back. They looked manly and dignified. Then there were the men who work every day around the outside of the Inn. They came with their wives and children. We noticed the post-mistress of the little South Sudbury Post office. Mrs. Wallis, our next door neighbor was here. Everybodody was dressed up and all the ladies looked very lovely. Mrs. Edwards, matron at the school, wore a kind of flowing gown of lavender. Harry Brigham's orchestra played all the old tunes with a greatdeal of zest and liviliness. Harry Brigham has played the old dance tunes for years, many times at the Wayside Inn. We overheard someone say that Rose Marie Hoye was wearing her first evening gown. ~~The~~ The guests joined the happy throung, too. Miss Fielding reports that a man and his wife who came to stay overnight were rather sorry they arrived on a party night. They were tired and weary. Somehow they found their wa y to the Hall room. At a late hour they were having the time of their lives. Everybody had a good time, there is no doubt about it, old and young. But we must not forget the Graduates. After all, this was their very own party. Not a farewell party. They may go away- far away, but where ever they are - they will always belong to our Wayside Inn family.

Saturday, June 18, 1938 Pleasant

We learned from a newspaper that our overnight guests ~~are~~ were to be a bride and groom. We hardly needed to be informed by the press. There were many evidences of a wedding when Mr. and Mrs. Wood arrived. Mrs. Wood was wearing a large, expensive corsage. Mr. Wood was over - concerned about the baggage! And there were bags galore - unusual for regular overnight guests. The Bowkers came for dinner and recognized Mr. Wood as a young lawyer fr om Worcester who was married this after noon to the girl of his choice in Rutland, Mass. The Bowkers brought a large basket filled with roses and an armful besides . It was Mrs. Bowker's suggestion that we share the roses with the Bride. So we put a large vase of them in her room. There was another overnight guest who seemed rather lonely - a young lady who came alone on a bicycle from Newton. Some of the roses were placed in her room. As many as five pewter mugs and jugs were also filled in the front part of the house with these lovely blossoms.

Mrs. Raymond and Mrs. Audi left this afternoon after a week's visit.

Sunday, June 19, 1938 Pleasant

Lena, one of the pantry girls, waited on a party in the dining room at noon time, a mother, son and daughter. They sat near a window. Lena says that they were so intrigued by the birds they saw in the yard, that they simply had a wonderful time. Evidently they knew birds and named them as they flew by the window. They could hardly believe it when they saw a big, wild crow fly right down into the midst of a bunch of tame little chickadees. But he wanted his share of dinner, too. Emma, our cook, was there with her pan, scattering good things to eat. Then there was a family of grackles - another robin with her little ones, lots of blue jays and a red winged black bird. The guests were truly thrilled. What a unique and charming entertainment for a luncheon party!

Monday, June 20, 1938 Pleasant

A young lady in the Parlor attracted quite a good deal of attention this morning when she proudly displayed one of the cups and saucers given to her by Madame Chiang Kai-shek. This was a lovely gesture on the part of the wife of China's Generalissimo. She has presented members of her own Wellesley class and the present graduating class, each one, with a tea cup. The cup had a cover. It was a sweet, dainty thing. Our guest, Miss Thomas, told us that there were eight different patterns. Hers was white with a pale pink flower decoration.

Tuedsay, June 21, 1938 Pleasant, warm

Everybody felt much concerned today about a dear old gentleman, a Rev. Martin Lovering. Mr. Lovering is 85 years old. He came all the way from Plymouth, Mass. alone. Started early this morning and by train, trolley and bus, finally reached the Inn around noon.time. He brought with him a Howe geneology as a gift to Mr. Ford. This has been compiled by Mr. Lovering because he is a descendent of our Wayside Inn Howes. It represents two years of work. In its present form the work is done in a note book consisting of about 110 pages and all written in long hand. Mr. Lovering takes the Howe family back to the 13th century. In connection with our landlord Ezekiel Howe, Mr. Lovering tells an interesting story. He says that during the Revolutionary War, while the siege of Boston was on, the British General Howe asked permission to come out to Sudbury to call on his relatives; said trip to be taken under military escort and a white flag. This was arranged, but the visit was not to be published. The two brothers William and Richard came and made a plea to their Howe relations to remain loyal to the King. This was done in accord with instructions which the King had given General Howe. The purpose of the visit failed. Our Howe family remained true to the American cause.

This story was gleaned by Mr. Lovering from his grandmother who was a daughter of Artemus Howe, couzin of Ezekiel Howe.

Wednesday, June 22, 1938 Pleasant, warm

We felt honored, indeed, and flattered and all sorts of nice things, when a little group of 21 children marched into the Inn this afternoon. They were from the Lincoln Junior High School in Framingham. This is a school which has sent several groups to the Inn this Spring. But this particular class had not been here before. The children were promoted this morning; no more school 'till September! Yet - and this is the flattering part - they begged their teacher to be allowed to stay on 'till afternoon so that they could come and visit the Wayside Inn! We think this a pretty fine gesture for a class of boys and girls. It puts a responsibility on us which we feel deeply. We must, ofcourse, "live up" to our reputation and give these children a worth while picture of Longfellow's Inn.

T ursday, June 23, 1938 Pleasant,warm

A Mrs. Williams from Wales in England visited the Inn today. She saw many things which she had used as a girl. Particularly in the Kitchen. She recalled having seen the tin kitchen or reflector oven, kettles hanging on the Crane and the Welsh dresser. She sopke of long stemned clay pipes and how she used to break the stems and use them to curl her hair on! Her grandmother owned the first clock in Wales, a black laquer one like the Sombre Clock in the Parlor. She said that her grandmother's clock was so highly polished it could be used for a mirror!

An elderly gentleman told of watching his mother use the "niddly-noddy" for winding yarn. He said that it required a great deal of dexterity to operate. He called it simply a "reel". One of our hostesses says that the niddy noddy was sometimes called a "Squaw's Elbow" We like:

"Niddy noddy, niddy noddy
Two heads and one body"

Friday, June 24, 1938 Very warm

The picture of Lord Timothy Dexter's house hangs in the Bar room. It is a great curiosity. Lord Timothy Dexter was not a real Lord. He felt like one and gave himself the title. In the picture can be seen his mansion which is still standing in Newburyport, Mass. In front of it, in the foreground, is a row of wooden statues. These represented friends, statesmen, people whom Mr. Dexter admired. There was a likeness of George the III, the statue of Liberty, Geroge Washington and two figures of Lord Timothy Dexter himself! Guests often ask: "Where are the statues - are they still there?" The house is standing and we have heard that one or two of the statues, made of wood, were found in an old barn. Today we came in contact with a Mrs. Edith Adams, a guest. She was formerly Miss Newman of Newburyport. She said that her Uncle, Samuel Newman, was given the statues from the Dexter estate. But they were given to him on the condition that he would chop them up

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for kindling wood! Mrs. Adams regrets now that her uncle was so honest that he carried out the agreement to a letter!

Saturday, June 25, 1938 Very warm

Miss Fisher has gathered in quite a bit of news this week. It is as follows:

A gentleman guest was a Mr. Shah, a descendent of a real Persian Shah. Mr. Shah was married to a New England girl. At sometime in the past Mr. Shah spent 3 or 4 years working inthe Ford plants. He showed Miss Fisher a gorgeous ring, fifve hunred years old, a turqoise surrounded by diamonds.

Mr. Ernst Hoffman, conductor of the Houston, Texas Symphony Orchestra, celebrated his Birthday here. He was surprised with a cake, holding 9 candles! His wife and son shared in the fun of this informa l party.

Mr. Priest, our dancing master, came over from Stow to see Miss Fisher recently. He told her that he has bought 1,500 acres of peach trees. He expects to take care of them himself and says he hopes "to break even".

Sunday, June 26, 1938 Rain

Nearly one hundred delegates attending the Physiotherapists convention in Boston came to the Inn in Bus loads this evening - to be served supper at 6:30 o'clock. This was an unusual occurance for a Sunday. We were sorry that a hard rain storm set in during the afternoon. By the time the guests arrived it was dark and dreary and pouring rain. Every thing was bright and cheerful inside, however. The Physiotherapists enjoyed supper, then divided into three groups to be shown through the house.

Monday, June 27, 1938 Rain

Still raining. Lots of tourists have found their way here regardless of the inconvenience of getting in and out of cars with and without umbrellas. Miss deMille has compiled a list for us taken from the Register Book. This gives peculiar names recorded by our guests during the past week. All are surnames. They are as follows:

Boots	Shoop
Buttons	Hook
Ripp	Tackle
Throne	Wirm
Crofoot	Appleyard
Zing	deMink

Tuesday, June 28, 1938 Rain

More rain. Our guests are talking about the rain and ask if it will ever stop. We have cheerful fires alight in the fireplaces and guests are inclined to hover near them as they come in with damp clothing. The rain tends to make the house appear more friendly and cozy. There is an old saying that "Misery likes company". Sometimes our guests look rather miserable when they dash in the front door on a rainy day. But they find here, others who have had the same unpleasant experience of jumping from their car to the front step under a newspaper or raincoat. A welcome smile often eases the feeling of discomfort and soon our rainy day guests are on their way through the house - laughing and thoroughly enjoying themselves. When they leave, we offer an umbrella as protection to the parking space. Many say that, while it was a temptation not to stop at the Wayside Inn, they are exceedingly glad they made the effort and feel amply repaid for doing so.

Wednesday, June 29, 1938 Pleasant

This evening we met an old friend Mr. Sam Bass Warner of Belmont, Mass. Mr. Warner comes tothe Inn fairlyfrequently through the year. He teaches at Harvard and is one of the kind of persons who seems to know every thing about everything. Once he gave us a long discourse on the flint lock rifle. Afterwards he sent a typewritten page about it, some information he had secured from the Harvard Library. Tonight just at dinner time, Mr. Warner appeared with his mother. He sat down in the Bar-room to wait for dinner and in the course of the conversation said: "There is one thing I wish could be done to the Wayside Inn ". We were inquisitive. " I wish that the modern shingles could be taken off the roof and hand split shingles put on", said Mr. Warner. Well, we were more than pleased that the carpentershad just left. No ladders or staging marred the roof. So we hurridly took Mr. Warner out the front door to show him our recently acquired hand split shingles. They met with Mr. Warner's whole hearted approval. We were as proud as a peacock of them. They look old and give the house a still older appearance.

Thursday, June 30, 1938 Pleasant

Overnight guests last night included a Dr. and Mrs. Von Tiling of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Dr. Von Tiling said that at one time, he had attended Mr. Ford.

While a hostess wasshowing the little pegged boots, an elderly gentleman interrupted the story saying enthusiastically "Why, I've made thousands of pairs of shoes like those!" The guests were thrilled to hear him explain the exact method of pegging shoes.

When told that Paul Revere was a dentist, and that he made George Washington's false teeth, a South Carolina school teacher said that in Charleston is the only existing picture of George Washington painted when he had his own teeth. He looks much more kindly in this picture. The teacher added that her pupils who see the later portraits, think George Washington was a sten, mean man.

Some little girls visited the Inn and said their aunt, Mrs. Thomas Brown of Dedham, once owned the sombre clock in the parlor. One of the little girls used to hide in the case of it.

Friday, July 1, 1938 Rain and Pleasant

Mr. and Mrs. Tribilsy of Elizabeth, New Jersey displayed a telegram which had been sent to them by neighbors. The neighbors visited the Inn last week on their way to Maine. The message read as follows:

"Reached Scarborough tonight. Stopped off for lunch at Wayside Inn. Be sure to have lunch there - on me. Will settle later. Turn left 3 miles out of Marlboro.".